# McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIII SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1886. NUMBER 10

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

### Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

### Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], [illegible] on the second and fourth [illegible] of each month [illegible] Hall, [illegible]

[illegible], W. M.

G. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets every second, fourth and [illegible] evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, [illegible]

[illegible], M. W.

[illegible], Rec.

[illegible]

[illegible]

### Churches

[illegible]

*Episcopal*—J. Henry McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at [illegible] and 7 [illegible]. Additional services [illegible] except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at [illegible]

*St. Elizabeth Catholic Church*—[illegible], pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at [illegible] p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

### Borough Officers

*Burgess*—A. T. Palmer.
*Council*—[illegible], Chas. Kruger, S. J. Gifford, Chris Sherer, W. L. Armstrong and L. Rogers.
*Justices*—G. M. Smith, P. Ford.
*Constable*—H. L. Burlingame.
*School Directors*—J. C. Backus, [illegible], H. L. Wilson, [illegible], D. C. Young and David Sherrett.
*Collector*—[illegible]
*Assessor*—G. M. Smith.
*Auditors*—T. F. Richmond, Washington Stark.
[illegible]—F. F. Waller.
*Inspectors*—[illegible]

### Official Directory

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

*President Judge*—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.
*Associate Judges*—Henry Hamlin, Smethport, [illegible], Bradford.
*Member of Congress*—W. W. Brown, [illegible]
*State Senator*—L. Emery Jr., Bradford.
[illegible]

### State

[illegible]

### Physicians.

[illegible]

HOTELS.

**Chautauqua House**

Main street, Smethport, Pa. H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1886.

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BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible]

[illegible]

**Sherrett & Rose,**

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JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

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**[illegible]**

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[illegible]

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. [illegible]

[illegible]

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible]

**W. B. Chapman & Son,**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. [illegible] Exchange Building, [illegible]

**P. Ford.**

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office [illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa.

**J. K. Wagner,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW. [illegible], Pa. Claims [illegible]

[illegible]

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible], Bradford, Pa.

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible]

[illegible]

**Stone & Wood.**

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible]

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. [illegible]

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR OF PATENTS. [illegible], McKean Co., Pa.

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. [illegible] McKean Co., Pa.

**[illegible]**

ATTORNEY AT LAW. [illegible], Pa. Will [illegible]

**[illegible]**

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# MY LADY'S MONEY

By WILKIE COLLINS.

AN EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG GIRL.

## CHAPTER XIV.

The instant Isabel was out of hearing Old Sharon slapped Moody on the shoulder to rouse his attention. "I've got her out of the way," he said, "now listen to me. My business with the young angel is done; I may go back to London."

Moody looked at him in astonishment.

"Lord! how little you know of thieves!" exclaimed Old Sharon. "Why, man alive, I have tried her with two plain tests. If you wanted a proof of her innocence, there it was, as plain as the nose on your face. Did you hear me ask her how she came to seal that letter, just when her mind was running on something else?"

"I heard you," said Moody.

"Did you see how she started and stared at me?"

"I did."

"Well, I can tell you this: If she had stolen the money she would neither have started nor stared. She would have had her answer ready beforehand [illegible] in case of accidents. There's only one thing, in my experience, that you can never do with a thief, when the thief happens to be a woman—you can never take her by surprise. Put that remark by in your mind; one day you may find a use for remembering it. Did you see her flush, and look quite hurt in her feelings, pretty dear, when I asked about her sweetheart? [illegible] a thief, in her place, would have [illegible] Not she! The thief would have been relieved. The thief would have said to herself: 'All right; the more the old fool talks about sweethearts, the further he is from tracing the money to me.' Yes! yes! the ground's cleared now, Master Moody. I've [illegible] the servants; I've questioned Miss Isabel; I've made my inquiries in all other quarters [illegible]. The advice I gave, when you and the lawyer first came to me, [illegible] I've got the thief in my mind," said Old Sharon, closing his cunning eyes and then opening them again, "as plain as I've got you in my eye at this minute. No more of that now," he went on, looking round sharply at the path that led to the farm house. "I've something particular to say to you, and there's hardly time to say it before that nice girl comes back. Have you ever happened to be acquainted with Mr. Hardyman's valet?"

Moody [illegible] on Old Sharon with a searching and doubtful look.

"Mr. Hardyman's valet!" he repeated. "I wasn't prepared to hear Mr. Hardyman's name."

Old Sharon looked at Moody, in his turn, with [illegible] triumph.

"[illegible]," he said, "has my good boy learned his lesson? Do you see the thief through my spectacles already?"

"I began to see him," Moody answered, "when you gave us the guinea opinion at your lodgings."

"Will you whisper his name?" asked Old Sharon.

"Not yet. I distrust my own judgment. I'll wait till time proves that you're right."

Old Sharon knitted his shaggy brows and shook his head. "If you only had a little more cheek and go in you," he said, "you would be a clever fellow. As it is"—He finished the sentence by snapping his fingers with a grin of contempt. "Let's get to business. Are you going back to [illegible] along with me, or are you going to stop with the young lady?"

"I shall follow you by a later train," Moody answered.

"Then I must give you your instructions at once," Sharon continued. "You get better acquainted with Hardyman's valet [illegible] make a bosom friend of him. I can't do that part of it; my appearance would be against me. You are the man [illegible] respectable from the top of your hat to the tips of your boots; nobody would suspect you. [illegible] Can you do the valet? [illegible]"

"I can try," said Moody. "And what then?"

Old Sharon put his gross lips disagreeably close to Moody's ear.

"Your friend the valet can tell you [illegible] his master's bankers are," he said, "and can supply you with a specimen of his master's handwriting."

Moody drew back as suddenly as if his vagabond companion had put a knife to his throat. "You old villain!" he said; "are you tempting me to forgery?"

"You infernal fool!" retorted Old Sharon. "Will you hold that long tongue of yours, and listen to what I have to say? You go to Hardyman's banker [illegible]

[illegible] I shall be forgetting to drink the milk, now it's come."

With this [illegible] served to relieve Isabel of the jug she carried.

"Here's a treat!" he burst out, with an affectation of joy which was completely belied by the expression of his dirty face. "Here's a kind and dear young lady, to help an old man to a drink with her own pretty hands!" He paused, and looked at the milk very much as he might have looked at a dose of physic. "Will any one take a drink first?" he asked, offering the jug politely to Isabel and Moody. "You see, I'm not used to genuine milk—I'm used to chalk and water. I don't know what effect the unadulterated cow might have on my poor old inside." He tasted the milk with the greatest caution. "I'm sorry to say, this is too rich for me! The unadulterated cow is a deal too strong to be drunk alone. If you'll allow me, I'll qualify it with a drop of gin. Here, Puggy! Puggy!" He set the milk down before the dog, and taking a flask out of his pocket, emptied it at a draught. "That's something like!" he said, smacking his lips with an air of infinite relief. "I'm sorry, miss, to have given you all your trouble for nothing; it's my ignorance that's to blame, not me. I couldn't know I was unworthy of genuine milk till I tried—could I? And do you know?" he proceeded, with his eyes directed slyly on the way back to the station, "I begin to think I'm not worthy of the fresh air, either. A kind of a longing seems to come over me for the London stink. I'm homesick already for the soot of my happy childhood and my own dear native mud. The air here is too thin for me, and the sky too clear, and—oh, Lord!—when you're used to the roar of the traffic—the 'buses and the cabs and what not—the silence in these parts is downright awful. I'll wish you good evening, miss, and get back to London."

Isabel turned to Moody with disappointment plainly expressed in her face and manner.

"Is that all he has to say?" she asked. "You told me he could help us. You led me to suppose he could find the guilty person."

Sharon heard her. "I could name the guilty person," he answered, "as easily, miss, as I could name you."

"Why don't you do it, then?" Isabel inquired, not very patiently.

"Because the time's not ripe for it yet, miss—that's one reason. Because, if I mentioned the thief's name, as things are now, you, Miss Isabel, would think me mad; and you would tell Mr. Moody I had cheated him out of his money—that's another reason. The matter's in train, if you will only wait a little longer."

"So you say," Isabel rejoined. "If you really could name the thief, I believe you would do it now."

She turned away with a frown on her pretty face. Old Sharon followed her. Even his coarse sensibilities appeared to feel the irresistible ascendancy of beauty and youth.

"Lady!" he began, "we must part friends, you know, or I shall break my heart over it. They have got milk at the farm house. Do you think they have got pen, ink and paper, too?"

Isabel answered, without turning to look at him. "Of course they have."

"And a bit of sealing-wax?"

"I dare say."

Old Sharon laid his dirty claws on her shoulder, and forced her to face him as the best means of shaking them off.

"Come along!" he said. "I am going to pacify you with some information in writing."

"Why should you write it?" Isabel asked, suspiciously.

"Because I mean to make my own conditions, my dear, before I let you into the secret."

In ten minutes more they were all three in the farm house parlor. Nobody but the farmer's wife was at home. The good woman trembled from head to foot at the sight of Old Sharon. In all her harmless life she had never yet seen humanity under the aspect in which it was now presented to her. "My gracious, miss!" she whispered to Isabel, "how come you to be in such company as that?" Instructed by Isabel, she produced the necessary materials for writing, and sealing, and that done, she shrank away to the door. "Please to excuse me, miss," she said, with a last horrified look at her venerable visitor; "I really can't stand the sight of such a blot of dirt as that in my nice, clean parlor." With these words she disappeared, and was seen no more.

Perfectly indifferent to his reception, Old Sharon wrote, inclosed what he had written in an envelope, and sealed it in the absence of anything better fitted for his purpose, with the [illegible] of his pipe.

"Now, miss," he said, "you give me your word of honor"—he stopped and looked round at Moody, with a grin—"and you give me yours, that you won't either of you break the seal on this envelope till the expiration of one week from the present day. Those are the conditions, Miss Isabel, on which I'll give you your information. If you stop to argue with me, the candle's alight, and I'll burn the letter."

It was useless to contend with him. Isabel and Moody gave him the promise that he required. He handed the sealed envelope to Isabel with a low bow. "When the week's out," he said, "you will own I'm a cleverer fellow than you think me now. Wish you good evening, miss. Come along, Puggy! Farewell to the horrid, clean country, and hey for the nice London stink!"

[illegible] to Moody [illegible] at Isabel—[illegible] to himself—he left the farm house.

## CHAPTER XV.

Isabel looked down at the letter in her hand, considered it in silence, and turned to Moody. "I feel tempted to open it already," she said.

"After giving your promise?" Moody gently remonstrated.

Isabel met that objection with a woman's logic.

"Does a promise matter," she asked, "when one gives it to a dirty, disreputable, presuming old wretch like Mr. Sharon? It's a wonder to me that you trust such a creature. I wouldn't!"

"I doubted him just as you do," Moody answered, "when I first saw him in company with Mr. Troy. But there was something in the advice he gave us at the first consultation which altered my opinion of him for the better. I dislike his appearance and his manners as much as you do—I may even say I felt ashamed of bringing such a person to see you. And yet I can't think that I have acted unwisely in employing Mr. Sharon."

Isabel listened absently. She had something more to say, and she was considering how she should say it. "May I ask you a bold question?" she began.

"Any question you like."

"Have you—" She hesitated and looked embarrassed. "Have you paid Mr. Sharon much money?" she resumed, suddenly rallying her courage. Instead of answering, Moody suggested that it was time to think of returning to Miss Pink's villa. "Your aunt may be getting anxious about you," he said.

Isabel led the way out of the farm house in silence. She reverted to Mr. Sharon and the money, however, as they returned by the path across the fields.

"I am sure you will not be offended with me," she said, gently, "if I own that I am uneasy about the expenses. I am allowing you to spend your money as if it were mine, and [illegible] savings of my own."

Moody entreated her not to speak of it. "How can I put my money to a better use than in serving your interests?" he asked. "My one object in life is to relieve you of your present anxieties. I shall be the happiest man living if you only owe a moment's happiness to my exertions."

Isabel took his hand, and looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"How good you are to me, Mr. Moody!" she said. "I wish I could tell you how deeply I feel your kindness."

"You can do it easily," he answered, with a smile. "Call me 'Robert;' don't call me 'Mr. Moody.'"

She took his arm with a sisterly familiarity. "If you had been my brother I should have called you 'Robert,'" she said. "[illegible]"

He looked at her with a [illegible] "May I never hope to be something nearer and dearer to you than a brother?" he asked, timidly.

She hung her head and said nothing. Moody's memory recalled Old Sharon's coarse reference to her "sweetheart." She had flushed when he put the question. What had she done when Moody put his question? Her face showed that her color had turned pale; she was looking more serious than usual. Ignorant as he was of the ways of women, his instinct told him that this was a bad sign. Surely her rising color would have confessed it, if time and gratitude together were teaching her to love him! He sighed as the inevitable conclusion forced itself on his mind.

"I hope I have not offended you?" he said, sadly.

"Oh, no!"

"I wish I had not spoken. Pray don't think that I am serving you with any selfish motive."

"I don't think that, Robert. I never could think it of you."

He was not quite satisfied yet. "Even if you were to marry some other man," he went on, earnestly, "it would make no difference in what I am trying to do for you. No matter what I might suffer, I should still go on for your sake."

"Why do you talk so?" she burst out, passionately. "No other man has such a claim as yours to my gratitude and regard. How can you let such thoughts come to you? I have done nothing in secret. I have no friends who are not known to you. Be satisfied with that, Robert, and let us drop the subject."

"Never to take it up again?" he asked, with the infatuated pertinacity of a man clinging to his last hope.

At other times and under other circumstances Isabel might have answered him sharply. She spoke with perfect gentleness now.

"Not for the present," she said. "I don't know my own heart. Give me time."

His gratitude caught at those words, as the drowning man is said to catch at the proverbial straw. He lifted her hand, and suddenly and fondly pressed his lips on it. She showed no confusion. Was she sorry for him, poor wretch!—and was that all?

They walked on, arm in arm, in silence.

Crossing the last field, they entered again on the high road leading to the row of villas in which Miss Pink lived. The minds of both were preoccupied. Neither of them noticed a gentleman approaching on horseback, followed by a mounted groom. He was advancing slowly, at the walking pace of his horse, and he only observed the two foot passengers when he was close to them.

"Miss Isabel!"

She started, looked up, and discovered—Alfred Hardyman.

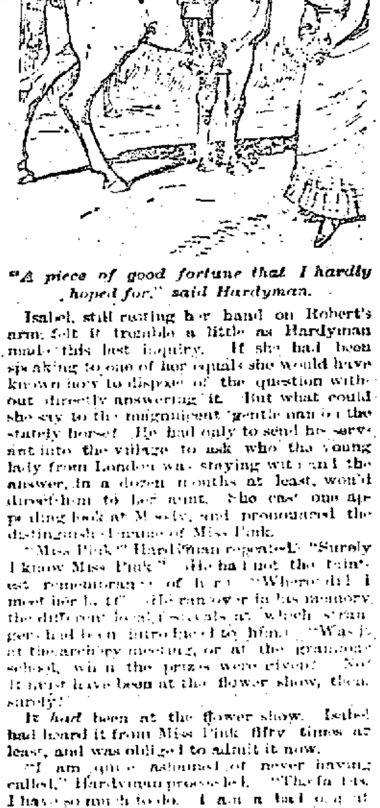
He was dressed in a perfectly made traveling suit of light brown, with a peaked felt hat of a darker shade of the same color, which, in a picturesque sense, greatly improved his personal appearance. His pleasure at discovering Isabel gave the animation to his features which they wanted on ordinary occasions. He sat his horse, a superb hunter, easily and gracefully. His light, amber-colored gloves fitted him perfectly. His obedient servant, on another magnificent horse, waited behind him. He looked the impersonation of rank and breeding, of wealth and prosperity. What a contrast, in a woman's eyes, to the shy, pale, melancholy man in the ill-fitting black clothes, with the wandering, uneasy glance, who stood beneath him and felt, and showed that he felt, his inferior position keenly! In spite of herself, the treacherous blush flew over Isabel's face, in Moody's presence, and with Moody's eyes distrustfully watching her.

"This is a piece of good fortune that I hardly hoped for," said Hardyman, his cool, quiet, dreary way of speaking quickened, as usual, in Isabel's presence. "I only got back from France this morning, and I called on Lady Lydiard in the hope of seeing you. She was not at home, and you were in the country, and the servants didn't know the address. I could get nothing out of them, except that you were on a visit to a relation." He looked at Moody while he was speaking. "Haven't I seen you before?" he said, carelessly. "Yes; at Lady Lydiard's. You're her steward, are you not? How d'ye do?" Moody, with his eyes on the ground, answered silently by a bow. Hardyman, perfectly indifferent whether Lady Lydiard's steward spoke or not, turned on his saddle and looked admiringly at Isabel. "I begin to think my luck has turned at last," he went on, with a smile. "I was jogging along to my farm and despairing of ever seeing Miss Isabel again—and Miss Isabel herself meets me at the roadside! I wonder whether you are as glad to see me as I am to see you? You won't tell me, eh? May I ask you something else—are you staying in our neighborhood?"

There was no alternative before Isabel but to answer this last question. Hardyman had met her out walking, and had no doubt drawn the inevitable inference, although he was too polite to say so in plain words.

"Yes, sir," she answered, shyly; "I am staying in this neighborhood."

"And who is your relation?" Hardyman proceeded, in his easy, matter-of-course way. "Lady Lydiard told me, when I had the pleasure of meeting you at her house, that you had an aunt living in the country. I have a good memory, Miss Isabel, for anything that I hear about you. It's your aunt, isn't it? Yes! I know everybody about here. What is your aunt's name?"



*"A piece of good fortune that I hardly hoped for," said Hardyman.*

Isabel, still resting her hand on Robert's arm, felt it tremble a little as Hardyman made this last inquiry. If she had been speaking to one of her equals she would have known how to dispose of the question without directly answering it. But what could she say to the magnificent gentleman on the stately horse? He had only to send his servant into the village to ask who the young lady from London was staying with, and the answer, in a dozen mouths at least, would direct him to her aunt. She cast one appealing look at Moody, and pronounced the distinguished name of Miss Pink.

"Miss Pink?" Hardyman repeated. "Surely I know Miss Pink?" (He had not the faintest remembrance of her.) "Where did I meet her last?" (He ran over in his memory the different local festivals at which strangers had been introduced to him.) "Was it at the archery meeting, or at the grammar school, when the prizes were given? No? It must have been at the flower show, then, surely?"

It *had* been at the flower show. Isabel had heard it from Miss Pink fifty times at least, and was obliged to admit it now.

"I am quite ashamed of never having called," Hardyman proceeded. "The fact is, I have so much to do. I am a bad hand at paying visits. Are you on your way home? Let me follow you and make my apologies personally to Miss Pink."

Moody looked at Isabel. It was only a momentary glance, but she perfectly understood it.

"I am afraid, sir, my aunt cannot have the honor of seeing you to-day," she said.

Hardyman was all compliance. He smiled and patted his horse's neck. "To-morrow, then," he said. "My compliments, and I will call in the afternoon. Let me see: Miss Pink lives at—" He waited, as if he expected Isabel to assist his treacherous memory once more. She hesitated again. Hardyman looked round at his groom. The groom could find out the address, even if he did not happen to know it already. Besides, there was the little row of houses visible at the further end of the road. Isabel pointed to the villas, as a necessary concession to good manners, before the groom could answer. [illegible] "My aunt lives there, sir, at the house called The Lawn."

"Ah! to be sure," said Hardyman. "I oughtn't to have wanted reminding; but I have so many things to think of at the farm. And I am afraid I must be getting old. My memory isn't as good as it was. I am so glad to have seen you, Miss Isabel. You and your aunt must come and look at my horses. Do you like horses? Are you fond of riding? I have a quiet roan mare that is used to carrying ladies; she would be just the thing for you. Did I beg you to give my best compliments to your aunt? Yes? How well you are looking! The air here agrees with you. I hope I haven't kept you standing too long? I didn't think of it in the pleasure of meeting you. Good-by, Miss Isabel—good-by till to-morrow."

He took off his hat to Isabel, nodded to Moody, and pursued his way to the farm.

Isabel looked at her companion. His eyes were still on the ground. Pale, silent, motionless, he waited by her like a dog, until she gave the signal of walking on again toward the house.

"You are not angry with me for speaking to Mr. Hardyman?" she asked, anxiously.

He lifted his head at the sound of her voice. "Angry with you, my dear! Why should I be angry?"

"You seem so changed, Robert, since we met Mr. Hardyman. I couldn't help speaking to him, could I?"

"Certainly not."

They moved on towards the villa. Isabel was still uneasy. There was something in Moody's silent submission to all that she said and all that she did which pained and humiliated her. "You're not jealous?" she said, smiling timidly.

He tried to speak lightly, on his side. "I have no time to be jealous while I have your affairs to look after," he answered.

She pressed his arm tenderly. "Never fear, Robert, that new friends will make me forget the best and dearest friend who is now at my side." She paused, and looked up at him with a compassionate fondness that was very pretty to see. "I can keep out of the way to-morrow when Mr. Hardyman calls," she said. "It is my aunt he is coming to see, not me."

It was generously meant. But while her mind was only occupied with the present time, Moody's mind was looking into the future. He was learning the hard lesson of self-sacrifice already. "Do what you think right," he said, quietly; "don't think of me."

They reached the gate of the villa. He held out his hand to say good-by.

"Won't you come in?" she asked. "Do come in."

"Not now, my dear. I must get back to London as soon as I can. There is some more work to be done for you, and the sooner I do it the better."

She heard his excuse without heeding it.

"You are not like yourself, Robert," she said. "Why is it? What are you thinking of?"

He was thinking of the bright blush that overspread her face when Hardyman first spoke to her; he was thinking of the invitation to her to see the stud farm, and to ride the roan mare; he was thinking of the utterly powerless position in which he stood toward Isabel and toward the highly born gentleman who admired her. But he kept his doubts and fears to himself. "The train won't wait for me," he said, and held out his hand once more.

She was not only perplexed, she was really distressed. "Don't take leave of me in that cold way!" she pleaded. Her eyes dropped before his, and her lips trembled a little. "Give me a kiss, Robert, at parting." She said those bold words softly and sadly, out of the depth of her pity for him. He started; his face brightened suddenly; his sinking hope rose again. In another moment the change came; in another moment he understood her. As he touched her cheek with his lips he turned pale again. "Don't quite forget me," he said, in low, faltering tones, and left her.

Miss Pink met Isabel in the hall. Refreshed by an [illegible] repose, the ex-schoolmistress was in the happiest frame of mind for the reception of her niece's news.

Informed that Moody had traveled to South Morden to personally report the progress of the inquiries, Miss Pink highly approved of him as a substitute for Mr. Troy. "Mr. Moody, as a banker's son, is a gentleman by birth," she remarked; "he has condescended in becoming Lady Lydiard's steward. What I saw of him, when he came here with you, prepossessed me in his favor. He has my confidence, Isabel, as well as yours; he is in every respect a superior person to Mr. Troy. Did you meet any friends, my dear, when you were out walking?"

The answer to this question produced a species of transformation in Miss Pink. The rapturous reverent worship of her nature feasted, so to speak, on Hardyman's message. She looked taller and younger than usual; she was all smiles and sweetness. "At last, Isabel, you have seen birth and breeding under their right aspect," she said. "In the society of Lady Lydiard you cannot possibly have formed correct ideas of the English aristocracy. Observe Mr. Hardyman, when he does me the honor to call to-morrow, and you will see the difference."

"Mr. Hardyman is your visitor, aunt, not mine. I was going to ask you to let me remain up stairs in my room."

Miss Pink was unaffectedly shocked. "This is what you learn at Lady Lydiard's," she observed. "No, Isabel, your absence would be a breach of good manners; I cannot possibly permit it. You will be present to receive our distinguished friend with me. And mind this," added Miss Pink, in her most impressive manner. "If Mr. Hardyman should by any chance ask why you have left Lady Lydiard, not one word about those disgraceful circumstances which connect you with the loss of the bank note! I should sink into the earth if the smallest hint of what has really happened should reach Mr. Hardyman's ears. My child, I stand towards you in the place of your lamented mother. I have the right to command your silence on this horrible subject, and I do imperatively command it."

In these words foolish Miss Pink sowed the seed for the harvest of trouble that was soon to come.

## CHAPTER XVI.

Paying his court to the ex-schoolmistress on the next day, Hardyman made such excellent use of his opportunities that the visit to the stud farm took place on the day after. His own carriage was placed at the disposal of Isabel and her aunt, and his own sister was present to confer special distinction on the reception of Miss Pink.

In a country like England, which annually suspends the sitting of its legislature in honor of a horse race, it is only natural and proper that the comfort of the horses should be the first object of consideration at a stud farm. Nine-tenths of the land at Hardyman's farm were devoted, in one way or another, to the noble quadruped with the low forehead and the long nose. Poor humanity was satisfied with second rate and third rate accommodation. The ornamental grounds, very poorly laid out, were also very limited in extent; and as for the dwelling house, it was literally a cottage. A parlor and a kitchen, a smoking room, a bedroom and a spare chamber for a friend, all scantily furnished, sufficed for the modest wants of the owner of the property. If you wished to feast your eyes on luxury you went to the stables.

The stud farm being described, the introduction of Hardyman's sister follows in due course.

The Hon. Lavinia Hardyman was, as all persons in society know, married rather late in life to Gen. Drumblade. It is saying a great deal, but it is not saying too much, to describe Mrs. Drumblade as the most mischievous woman of her age in all England. Scandal was the breath of her life; to place people in false positions, to divulge secrets and destroy characters, to undermine friendships and aggravate enmities—these were the sources of enjoyment from which this dangerous woman drew the inexhaustible fund of good spirits that made her a brilliant light in the social sphere. She was one of the privileged sinners of modern society. The worst mischief that she could work was ascribed to her "exuberant vitality." She had that ready familiarity of manner which is (in her class) so rarely discovered to be insolence in disguise. Her power of easy self-assertion found people ready to accept her on her own terms wherever she went. She was one of those big, overpowering women, with blunt manners, voluble tongues and goggle eyes, who carry everything before them. The highest society modestly considered itself in danger of being dull in the absence of Mrs. Drumblade. Even Hardyman himself—who saw as little of her as possible, whose frankly straightforward nature recoiled by instinct from contact with his sister—could think of no fitter person to make Miss Pink's reception agreeable to her while he was devoting his own attentions to her niece. Mrs. Drumblade accepted the position thus offered with the most audible readiness. In her own private mind she placed an interpretation on her brother's motives which did him the grossest injustice. She believed that Hardyman's designs on Isabel contemplated the most profligate result. To assist this purpose, while the girl's nearest relative was supposed to be taking care of her, was Mrs. Drumblade's idea of "fun." Her worst enemy admitted that the Honorable Lavinia had redeeming qualities, and owned that a keen sense of humor was one of her merits.

Was Miss Pink a likely person to resist the fascinations of Mrs. Drumblade? Alas for the ex-schoolmistress! Before she had been five minutes at the farm Hardyman's sister had fished for her, caught her, landed her. Poor Miss Pink!

Mrs. Drumblade could assume a grave dignity of manner when the occasion called for it. She was grave, she was dignified, when Hardyman performed the ceremonies of introduction. She would not say she was charmed to meet Miss Pink—the ordinary slang of society was not for Miss Pink's ears—she would say she felt this introduction as a privilege. It was so seldom one met with persons of trained intellect in society. Mrs. Drumblade was already informed of Miss Pink's earlier triumphs in the instruction of youth. Mrs. Drumblade had not been blessed with children herself; but she had nephews and nieces, and she was anxious about their education, especially the nieces. What a sweet, modest girl Miss Isabel was! The fondest wish she could form for her nieces would be that they should resemble Miss Isabel when they grow up. The question was as to the best method of education. She would own that she had selfish motives in becoming acquainted with Miss Pink. They were at the farm, no doubt, to see Alfred's horses. Mrs. Drumblade did not understand horses; her interest was in the question of education. She might even confess that she had accepted Alfred's invitation in the hope of hearing Miss Pink's views. There would be opportunities, she trusted, for a little instructive conversation on that subject. It was, perhaps, ridiculous to talk, at her age, of feeling as if she were Miss Pink's pupil, and yet it exactly expressed the nature of the aspiration which was then in her mind. In those terms, feeling her way with the utmost nicety, Mrs. Drumblade wound the net of flattery round and round Miss Pink, until her hold on that innocent lady was, in every sense of the word, secure. Before half the horses had been passed under review Hardyman and Isabel were out of sight, and Mrs. Drumblade and Miss Pink were lost in the intricacies of the stables. "Excessively stupid of me. We had better go back, and establish ourselves comfortably in the parlor. When my brother misses us he and your charming niece will return to look for us in the cottage." Under cover of this arrangement the separation became complete. Miss Pink held forth on education to Mrs. Drumblade in the parlor, while Hardyman and Isabel were on their way to a paddock at the farthest limits of the property.

"I am afraid you are getting a little tired," said Hardyman. "Won't you take my arm?"

Isabel was on her guard; she had not forgotten what Lady Lydiard had said to her. "No, thank you, Mr. Hardyman; I am a better walker than you think."

Hardyman continued the conversation in his blunt, resolute way. "I wonder whether you will believe me," he asked, "if I tell you that this is one of the happiest days of my life?"

"I should think you were always happy," Isabel cautiously replied, "having such a pretty place to live in as this."

Hardyman met that answer with one of his quietly positive denials. "A man is never happy by himself," he said. "He is happy with a companion. For instance, I am happy with you."

Isabel stopped and looked back. Hardyman's language was becoming a little too explicit. "Surely we have lost Mrs. Drumblade and my aunt!" she said. "I don't see them anywhere."

"You will see them directly; they are only a long way behind." With this assurance he returned, in his own obstinate way, to his one object in view. "Miss Isabel, I want to ask you a question. I'm not a ladies' man. I speak my mind plainly to everybody—women included. Do you like being here to-day?"

Isabel's gravity was not proof against this very downright question. "I should be hard to please," she said, laughing, "if I didn't enjoy my visit to the farm."

Hardyman pushed steadily forward through the obstacle of the farm to the question of the farm's master. "You like being here?" he repeated. "Do you like me?"

This was serious. Isabel drew back a little and looked at him. He waited with the most impenetrable gravity for her reply.

"I think you can hardly expect me to answer that question," she said.

"Why not?"

"Our acquaintance has been a very short one, Mr. Hardyman. And if *you* are so good as to forget the difference between us, I think I ought to remember it."

"What difference?"

"The difference in rank."

Hardyman suddenly stood still, and emphasized his next words by digging his stick into the grass.

"If anything I have said has vexed you," he began, "tell me so plainly, Miss Isabel, and I'll ask your pardon. But don't throw my rank in my face. I cut adrift from all that nonsense when I took this farm and got my living out of the horses. What has a man's rank to do with a man's feelings?" he went on, with another emphatic dig of his stick. "I am quite serious in asking if you like me, for this good reason, that I like you. Yes, I do. You remember that day when I bled the old lady's dog. Well, I have found out since then that there's a sort of incompleteness in my life which I never suspected before. It's you who have put that idea into my head. You didn't mean it, I dare say, but you have done it all the same. I sat alone here yesterday evening smoking my pipe—and I didn't enjoy it. I breakfasted alone this morning—and I didn't enjoy *that*. I said to myself, She's coming to lunch, that's one comfort—I shall enjoy lunch. That's what I feel, roughly described. I don't suppose I've been five minutes together without thinking of you, now in one way and now in another, since the day when I first saw you. When a man comes to my time of life, and has had my experience, he knows what that means. It means, in plain English, that his heart is set on a woman. You're the woman."

*"You're the woman."*

Isabel had thus far made several attempts to interrupt him, without success. But when Hardyman's confession attained its culminating point she insisted on being heard.

"If you will excuse me, sir," she interposed, gravely, "I think I had better go back to the cottage. My aunt is a stranger here, and she doesn't know where to look for us."

"We don't want your aunt," Hardyman remarked, in his most positive manner.

"We do want her," Isabel rejoined. "I won't venture to say it's wrong in you, Mr. Hardyman, to talk to me as you have just done, but I'm quite sure it's wrong in me to listen."

He looked at her with such unaffected surprise and distress that she stopped, on the point of leaving him, and tried to make herself better understood.

"I had no intention of offending you, sir," she said, a little confusedly. "I only wanted to remind you that there are some things which a gentleman in your position—" She stopped, tried to finish the sentence, failed, and began another. "If I had been a young lady in your own rank of life," she went on, "I might have thanked you for paying me a compliment, and have given you a serious answer. As it is, I am afraid I must say that you have surprised and disappointed me. I can claim very little for myself, I know; but I did imagine—so long as there was nothing unbecoming in my conduct—that I had some right to your respect."

Listening more and more impatiently, Hardyman took her by the hand, and burst out with another of his abrupt questions.

"What can you possibly be thinking of?" he asked.

She gave him no answer; she only looked at him reproachfully, and tried to release herself.

Hardyman held her hand faster than ever.

"I believe you think me an infernal scoundrel," he said. "I can stand a good deal, Miss Isabel, but I can't stand *that*. How have I failed in respect toward you, if you please? I have told you you're the woman my heart is set on. Well! isn't it plain what I want of you when I say that? Isabel Miller, I want you to be my wife!"

Isabel's only reply to this extraordinary proposal of marriage was a faint cry of astonishment, followed by a sudden trembling that shook her from head to foot.

Hardyman put his arm round her with a gentleness which his oldest friend would have been surprised to see in him.

"Take your time to think of it," he said, dropping back again into his usual quiet tone. "If you had known me a little better, you wouldn't have mistaken me; and you wouldn't be looking at me now as if you were afraid to believe your own ears. What is there so very wonderful in my wanting to marry you? I don't set up for being a saint. When I was a young man I was no better (and no worse) than other young men. I'm getting on now to middle life. I don't want romances and adventures; I want an easy existence with a nice, lovable woman who will make me a good wife. You're the woman, I tell you again. I know it by what I've seen of you myself, and by what I have heard of you from Lady Lydiard. She said you were prudent and sweet-tempered and affectionate; to which I wish to add that you have just the face and figure that I like, and the modest manners and the blessed absence of all slang in your talk which I don't find in the young women I meet with in the present day. That's my view of it. I think for myself. What does it matter to me whether you're the daughter of a duke or the daughter of a dairyman? It isn't your father I want to marry; it's you. Listen to reason, there's a dear! We have only one question to settle before we go back to your aunt. You wouldn't answer me when I asked it a little while since. Will you answer now? *Do you like me?*"

Isabel looked up at him timidly.

"In my position, sir," she asked, "have I any right to like you? What would your relations and friends think if I said Yes?"

Hardyman gave her waist a little admonitory squeeze with his arm.

"What! You're at it again! A nice way to answer a man, to call him 'sir,' and to get behind his rank as if it were a place of refuge from him! I hate talking of myself, but you force me to it. Here is my position in the world: I have got an elder brother; he is married, and he has a son to succeed him in the title and the property. You understand so far? Very well! Years ago I shifted my share of the rank (whatever it may be) on to my brother's shoulders. He's a thorough good fellow, and he has carried my dignity for me, without once dropping it, ever since. As for what people may say, they have said it already, from my father and mother downward, in the time when I took to the horses and the farm. If they're the wise people I take them for, they won't be at the trouble of saying it all over again. No, no. Twist it how you may, Miss Isabel, whether I'm single or whether I'm married, I'm plain Alfred Hardyman; and everybody who knows me knows that I go on my own way and please myself. If you don't like me, it will be the bitterest disappointment I ever had in my life; but say so honestly, all the same."

Where is the woman in Isabel's place whose capacity for resistance would not have yielded a little to such an appeal as this?

"I should be an insensible wretch," she replied, warmly, "if I didn't feel the honor you have done me, and feel it gratefully."

"Does that mean you will have me for a husband?" asked downright Hardyman.

She was fairly driven into a corner; but (being a woman) she tried to slip through his fingers at the last moment.

"Will you forgive me," she said, "if I ask for a little more time? I am so bewildered, I hardly know what to say or do for the best. You see, Mr. Hardyman, it would be a dreadful thing for me to be the cause of your giving offense to your family. I am obliged to think of that. It would be so distressing for you (I will say nothing of myself) if your friends closed their doors on me. They might say I was a designing girl, who had taken advantage of your good opinion to raise herself in the world. Lady Lydiard warned me long since not to be ambitious about myself, and not to forget my station in life, because she treated me like her adopted daughter. Indeed—indeed, I can't tell you how I feel your goodness and the compliment—the very great compliment—you pay me. My heart is free; and if I followed my own inclinations—" She checked herself, conscious that she was on the brink of saying too much. "Will you give me a few days," she pleaded, "to try if I can think composedly of all this! I am only a girl, and I feel quite dazzled by the prospect that you set before me."

Hardyman seized on those words as offering all the encouragement that he desired to his suit.

"Have your own way in this thing, and in everything!" he said, with an unaccustomed fervor of language and manner. "I am so glad to hear that your heart is open to me, and that all your inclinations take my part."

Isabel instantly protested against this misrepresentation of what she had really said: "Oh, Mr. Hardyman, you quite mistake me!"

He answered her very much as he had answered Lady Lydiard when she had tried to make him understand his proper relations toward Isabel.

"No, no; I don't mistake you. I agree to every word you say. How can I expect you to marry me, as you very properly remark, unless I give you a day or two to make up your mind? It's quite enough for me that you like the prospect. If Lady Lydiard treated you as her daughter, why shouldn't you be my wife? It stands to reason that you're quite right to marry a man who can raise you in the world. I like you to be ambitious, though Heaven knows it isn't much I can do for you, except to love you with all my heart. Still, it's a great encouragement to hear that her ladyship's views agree with mine——"

"They don't agree, Mr. Hardyman," protested poor Isabel. "You are entirely misrepresenting——"

Hardyman cordially concurred in this view of the matter. "Yes! yes! I can't pretend to represent her ladyship's language, or yours either; I am obliged to take my words as they come to me. Don't disturb yourself; it's all right—I understand. You have made me the happiest man living. I shall ride over to-morrow to your aunt's house and hear what you have to say to me. Mind you're at home. Not a day must pass without my seeing you. I do love you, Isabel—I do indeed!" He stooped and kissed her heartily. "Only to reward me," he explained, "for giving you time to think."

She drew herself away from him—resolutely, not angrily. Before she could make a third attempt to place the subject in its right light before him the luncheon bell rang at the cottage, and a servant appeared, evidently sent to look for them.

"Don't forget to-morrow," Hardyman whispered, confidentially. "I'll call early, and then go on to London and get the ring."

*(To be Continued.)*

### How Calcutta Was Founded.

[San Francisco Call.]

Since the advent of the British into power in India the fearful rite of suttee, which condemned to be burnt along with her husband his widows, has been prevented; and though, even at this day, a Hindostani burning is a sight by no means pleasant, it was much more fearful when along with the burning dead husband were burned one or more of his late wives.

The first time when that sacrifice was clearly brought home to Englishmen was when Job Charnock, half-pirate, half-adventurer, saved the life of a beautiful Bengalee widow as she was being thrust upon the burning pyre of her husband. Job Charnock laid the foundation of the present capital of India, Calcutta, and it was at its present site where the gallant sailor performed this hazardous saving feat. Charnock had penetrated up the Hoogly in the quest of adventures, and seeing from his vessel preparation for the burning of a Hindoo he watched the process with curious excitement; but when it came to cremating living people, and above all a young woman, all the generous impulses of the sailor's heart were stirred, and calling to his comrades he leaped ashore, and with the aid of their knives he soon dispersed the heathens, and afterward married the woman and founded Calcutta.

### Pneumonia and Ozone.

[Scientific American.]

Dr. Draper, of the meteorological observatory at Central park, New York city, has called attention to the fact that during the past eight years there has been an apparent connection between the death-rate from pneumonia in New York and the presence of ozone in the atmosphere. The epidemic has been particularly fatal during the present year, and it is stated on good authority that the death-rate from this cause has exceeded that from cholera in 1854. It has not been determined whether the connection between the disease and the ozone in the air is simply a coincidence, or whether there are scientific reasons for their joint appearance.

### The Best and Surest Way.

[[illegible] in Philadelphia [illegible]]

Children ought to be taught this; Young men and maidens ought to recognize its truth; middle-age merchants and bald-headed writers; fluent campaign speakers and heavy guns in the close and hotly-contested election, one and all should understand that in private and in public the surest way to avoid embarrassment, perplexity, trouble and annoyance is to tell the truth, to admit an error if one has been committed, and insist upon a clear, understandable explanation of any question that arises between two or more, and about which there may be, honestly, two differing opinions.

LONG SUFFERING

From Stone in the Kidneys.

It is by no means strange that Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

*Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.*

DEAR SIR: Until within a recent date, I had for several years suffered greatly from Gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY I tried it, and after using about one and one-half bottles I voided a stone from the bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its face. I send you the largest piece, that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS,
No. 10 Marshal st., Ida Hill, Troy, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex "Favorite Remedy" is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing.

There is no more agonizing class of disease, and none more certain not to get well of itself than the disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. The only medicine that does afford speedy relief and permanent cure of such affections is Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," of Rondout, N. Y.

**For Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf.

My mother is eighty-three years of age, and has suffered greatly with rheumatism. In fact she was quite helpless, being unable to move about the house. A lady friend induced her to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. She did so and found almost immediate relief. The power of this medicine to do good extends to all ages and a wide range of complaints. You cannot possibly regret having purchased it. Remember that rheumatism cannot be cured externally.

**McKean County Miner**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Payable in advance, one year $1.50, six months, $1.00, three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1886.

THE New York *World* [illegible] president as being [illegible] *Telegraph*.

IT is said that Mr. [illegible] W. Childs of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* [illegible] real owner of the New York *World* [illegible] he holds a note of [illegible] the paper is his security.

[illegible]

GEN. [illegible] in congress from that state [illegible] March [illegible] 1881.

MRS. MARY B. SEYMOUR, wife of [illegible] late ex-governor of New York [illegible] the residence of her [illegible] March 8th [illegible]

THE result of the [illegible] by the governor and attorney general of the manner in which the Mt. [illegible] school has been conducted is certainly startling. It seems incredible that the men who managed that institution could be guilty of such inhumanity. It [illegible] that the [illegible] business should be brought to [illegible]

IT is reported that the New York *Evening Post* will follow the example of the Boston *Herald* and settle with Dr. [illegible] Hall of Buffalo. The *Herald* paid [illegible] and $1,000 to Dr. Hall. If the *Post* does as well, the doctor can congratulate himself. If the matter had been tried Dr. Hall would have recovered heavy damages. But all he asked was a vindication of his reputation and sincerity.

MRS. HAWLEY, wife of Senator Hawley of Connecticut, died [illegible] Washington on the evening of March [illegible] She was taken ill the week [illegible] [illegible] at her bedside during [illegible] Mrs. Hawley was [illegible] in 1861 and was [illegible] [illegible] Ward [illegible] Gen. Hawley.

THE Democratic [illegible] the Administration [illegible] waiting for the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] young [illegible] of Bradford [illegible] morning [illegible] to sixty thousand dollars [illegible] people of this county [illegible] young King [illegible] son of W. K. King [illegible] county treasurer and [illegible] most thoroughly esteemed [illegible] county. It is a crushing blow [illegible] young man's family.

IT is passing wonderful how the home rule question has grown. [illegible] when not [illegible] regarded as little better than a [illegible] owning himself a home ruler [illegible] was urged that he ought to [illegible] from the army. In the parliament of 1874 Mr. Parnell had but two or three followers. They were insulted whenever they spoke. In the parliament of 1880 his following were more numerous, but he was only joined by two or three English members, whilst members on other and one of office vied with each other in denunciations of so horrible a scheme. And now! The liberal leader has declared for it, the very official liberals who were the loudest in denouncing it are either its advocates or mute against it. The majority in the house of commons is for it and so, too, is the majority in the country.—*London Truth*.

### The Brewers Ought to Know

Eben Brewer, editor of the Erie *Dispatch*, in vigorously characterizing Standard methods, says: "Three hundred millions of dollars, absolutely stolen from the people of this country, constitutes the capital of the monopoly, and it is an engine of oppression and destruction such as never before existed in the history of the world's commerce. Not one dollar which the Standard oil company has derived from any branch of its business was ever honestly earned by fair business, lawful business methods. Not one dollar was ever paid to any member of the company in the shape of the dividend which did not bear the taint of crime. Every officer, director, managing agent and leading stockholder of the Standard oil company and of the old [illegible] lines (the precursor of the United [illegible] lines) is now and has been for years a conspirator and a criminal, and will so continue until the hundreds of thousands of dollars of which these conspirators have defrauded the state are accounted for and paid into the treasury of the commonwealth."

### The License Business

Judge Olmsted devoted the first two days of this week to disposing of applications for license. He did not hesitate to declare that he was opposed to granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating drinks, but he could not see how he could evade [illegible] From [illegible] the one conclusion can be safely arrived at, and that is that those who obey [illegible] the law are selling liquor [illegible] will [illegible] that [illegible] The following [illegible]

[illegible]

### FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN

General Cameron's Eventful Career.

In reading a paragraph about David Dudley Field's celebrating his eighty first birthday a few days ago I am reminded of the fact that next Monday, March 8th, General Simon Cameron, if he lives, will celebrate his eighty seventh birthday. From what I hear of his health the chances are ninety nine in a hundred that he will be present at the celebration and in good [illegible] to give those present one of his characteristic speeches. I am told he is busy just now disposing of the stock and utensils of his several farms in Lancaster and Dauphin, as he intends hereafter to rent the farms instead of working them himself. How odd it seems when you turn back to the time when Simon Cameron first saw the light of the day. In the first place you feel that it is hardly possible that he is a product of the last century and that when he was born Washington was yet among the living. There were only sixteen states in the Union. John Adams was just entering [illegible] the presidency [illegible] Think of this [illegible] present [illegible] The men who were [illegible] Jefferson, Hamilton, Aaron Burr, James Madison, [illegible] De Witt Clinton, Samuel Adams, John Jay and the [illegible] of South Carolina. Henry Clay had [illegible] the practice [illegible] in Kentucky [illegible] the United States [illegible] Wilmington, Delaware [illegible]

[illegible]

A year [illegible] Abraham Lincoln was elected to Congress and he was the only whig member of that body from his state. At that time Edmunds the republican leader of the senate was a lad of 17 and James G. Blaine was on his way to Kentucky to start life as a school teacher. John Sherman was just starting out as a lawyer and John A. Logan a year or so later was a private soldier enlisted to fight Mexico. Don Cameron was a boy of 12 playing on the river banks at Harrisburg. Judge Kelly, the district attorney of Philadelphia county, Sam Randall a salesman in a Philadelphia notion house and General Bingham a little curly headed boy of four years. Generals Grant and Sherman had only been a few years from West Point and Phil Sheridan was preparing to go there.

What an eventful career the old General has had. Fourteen years in the United States senate, with his son as his successor—who is now in his tenth year of service—secretary of war, with the same son afterward holding the same cabinet position, minister abroad, once prominent before a national convention as a candidate for the presidency and for a quarter of a century a prominent man in shaping the policy and selecting the candidates of the party that controlled the government. I understand that the old gentleman says that he feels confident that the good Lord intends to allow him to remain with the living here on earth until the republicans again have the presidency and both houses of congress, and Dakota the thirty ninth state of the Union. The members of the present senate who were serving with the old General when he returned and gave way to Don, intend sending him a congratulatory dispatch on his birthday. They are only a handful—Edmunds, Morrill, Dawes, Saulsbury, Ransom, Harris, Sherman, Logan, Allison, Ingalls, Mitchell and John P. Jones.—*Jones E. Young in Philadelphia Star*.

[illegible]

### Outwitted by a Combination.

The bituminous coal operators near [illegible] of Buffalo and Canada points have just discovered that they have lost the opportunity of bidding upon one of the largest contracts for soft coal that is given out by any railroad. It is the contract of the Grand Trunk Railroad company of Canada which amounts to 25,000 tons per year. All the prominent coal operators in Buffalo, Rochester and Elmira have received the information every year for this big contract. They have been in the habit of consulting at Montreal and remaining there a week arranging their bids. This year when the contractors wrote to the Grand Trunk officials asking when bids would be received they were informed that the company had concluded not to receive any bids this year, and had already awarded its contract to Bell, Lewis & Yates, of Buffalo, who represent the Rochester and Pittsburgh coal. The most annoying part of the transaction is that the very road which was to be fought by a combination of all the other roads in Buffalo is the very one that has secured the contract. A combination was made against the Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad because it sold its coal lower than any of the others.—*Phila. Record*.

### As to Mrs. Grundy

This potent personage has been allowed to rule too [illegible] world, and the [illegible] her [illegible] even Mrs. Grundy has ceased to speak against the use of Brown's Iron Bitters, a true strengthening tonic for ladies who suffer from debility. It enriches the blood and completely restores failing health. Miss Sallie L. Pauley, Brightsville, Pa., was cured by Brown's Iron Bitters of backache, kidney trouble, and liver complaint.

[illegible]

### LITERARY NOTES

[illegible]

### B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Bonds

The following communication is published by request. It advises holders of the first and second mortgage bonds of the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway Company that Drexel, Morgan & Co. are now ready to purchase the same on presentation at their office in New York, paying therefor par and accrued interest. Parties desiring to cash their bonds may make their sight drafts through any bank attaching the bonds. The January coupon should also be attached and such bonds as are registered should be endorsed to the order of Drexel, Morgan & Co. so as to permit of registration in their names.

FRANKLIN D. LOCKE.
Buffalo, March, 1 1886.

### Hay, Straw and Oats for Sale.

Baled hay, baled straw and No. 1 white oats in exchange for spot cash at Palmer's livery stable on Water street. 10—3t

DON'T neglect to use Dennis' Liver and Kidney cure for all diseases of the blood or any ill health, because it is the best liver or kidney medicine in the country. Testimony: [illegible] Conklin of Olean Wagon Works, Olean, N. Y., dated Feb. 7, 1886. "Your Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure is all right. I was run down somewhat from a severe sickness, and it is just the thing for me, and a little granddaughter is also using it with great benefit. I can cheerfully recommend it to all needing a good blood, liver or kidney cure."

### Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on the 15th day of April 1886 under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved the 29th day of April 1874, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called THE BALTIMORE & OHIO TELEGRAPH COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA, the character and object of which are the constructing, maintaining and leasing lines of telegraph for the private use of individuals, firms, corporations, municipal and otherwise, for general business and for police, fire alarm or messenger business, and for the transaction of any business in which electricity over or through wires may be applied to any useful purpose in the county of McKean and other counties in the State Pennsylvania as set forth in said application and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

The names of the subscribers to said charter are Frank W. Griffin, Joseph B. Henney, Jacob S. W. Phillips, David H. Bates, and Charles Selden.

N. DUBOIS MILLER, Solicitor,
[illegible] Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
March 11, 1886—4t.

# STATEMENT,

### Showing the Amount of Assessed Valuation of Property in McKean County, as Returned by the Assessors of the Several Townships, Wards and Boroughs, Subject to State and County Tax for the Year 1886, with the Taxes Against Same.

| TOWNSHIPS, WARDS AND BOROUGHS | Valuation of [illegible] occupations | Valuation of [illegible] real estate | Valuation of [illegible] real estate | Horses, mules [illegible] No. | Value | Cows [illegible] No. | Value | Aggregate amount of all real and personal property taxable for county purposes | Aggregate amount of money at interest [illegible] at [illegible] mills on the dollar | Amount of state tax assessed at the rate of 3 mills on the dollar | Value of all household furniture including gold and silver plate exceeding $300 | Amount of state tax assessed at the rate of 3 mills on the dollar | Aggregate number and value of all pleasure carriages and buggies, and tax at the rate of one per cent No. | Value | Tax | Number of gold watches and tax levied on same No. | Tax | Number of silver lever watches and tax levied on same No. | Tax | Number of common watches and tax levied on same No. | Tax | Aggregate amount of tax on all watches | Aggregate amount of state tax assessed | Number of dogs and bitches returned Dogs | Bitches | Total dog tax levied |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |

The above statement shows the aggregate value and assessments made by each Assessor in McKean County, for the year 1886 upon property taxable by law for County and State purposes. This statement made in accordance with the act of July 27, 1842 also shows the amount of tax assessed on each Ward, Borough and Township in said County. All persons interested are hereby notified that the undersigned Commissioners will sit as a Board of Revision at their office, in the Court House at Smethport, Pa., on the 15th day of March 1886 and from day to day by adjournment thereafter, to revise, raise and equalize the valuation of all property which they shall believe to have been assessed too low. After the revision and equalization shall have been completed due notice will be given of the time and place where appeals may be made to said Commissioners sitting as a Board of Revision and Appeal.

Given under our hands and seal of office at Smethport, Pa., this 1st day of March, 1886

R. A. RICE,
W. D. GALLUP,
A. REILLY,
Commissioners.

Attest
JNO. R. SHOEMAKER, Clerk

Organized

[illegible]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

### Stockholder's Meeting.

[illegible]

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF VENDITIONI EXPONAS [illegible]

[illegible]

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office [illegible]

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FACIAS [illegible]

MONDAY MARCH [illegible]

[illegible]

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
[illegible]

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF ALIAS VEN. [illegible]

TUESDAY MARCH 30 1886

[illegible] Also all [illegible] said lot of land [illegible] the same being subject to a contract of sale made by Willard A. Cummings to Almira H. Fenlick [illegible] dated on or about A. D. [illegible] of the following described portion of the above land viz: Beginning at the south east corner of said Lot No. 14, thence north fifty two and five-tenths (52 5-10) perches to a stake, thence south westerly about fifteen (15) perches to a point two perches west of a spring of water thence west about thirty-six (36) perches to the first northerly north-east corner of Lot No. 36 now of A. H. Cory thence south forty two and five-tenths (42 5-10) perches to the hemlock corner, thence east forty-eight and two-tenths (48 2-10) perches to place of beginning. Containing 12 acres, more or less. About 11 acres improved, with one double board house [illegible] feet two stories high with wing [illegible] feet one and one-half stories high and one double board building, 16x24 feet one and one-half stories high with wing 10x12 feet, one story high now used as a barn with usual out buildings 60 fruit trees and one spring of water thereon.

Seized taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of John W. Barron at the suit of Willard Cummings.

L. B. Mayo, Att'y.
A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., March 3, 1886.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed I will expose at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on

TUESDAY, MARCH 30 1886,

at 1 o'clock p. m. the following property.

All the defendant's interest in the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Liberty, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, the north-east corner of land formerly of Michael Ward, Lot No. 205, thence east eighty (80) perches to a post corner, thence south fifty (50) perches to a beech corner thence west eighty (80) perches to a post corner thence north fifty (50) perches to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-five (25) acres strict measure be the same more or less, being part of Warrant 4,068. Improved, about twenty acres, with one frame dwelling house, one log barn, about fifteen apple trees, &c.

Seized, taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of William N. VanSickles at suit of F. M. Arnold, E. B. Dolley and Thos. McDowell.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
W. B. CLARK, Deputy.
Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., March 6, 1886.

### Notice.

[illegible] [illegible] in order that proper action in the premises may be taken by that organization.

N. S. FERRIS.
Farmers Valley, March 2nd 1886—3t

### Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF MRS. ANN M. DECOLIER, DECEASED.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Mrs. Ann M. DeColier, late of Bradford [illegible] Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to George Martin, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

GEORGE MARTIN, Administrator.
WOLF & GEORGE, Atty's, Bradford, Pa.
Feb 20 1886—6t

### Trial List,

[illegible] FOURTH MONDAY OF MARCH, 1886.

1\. George H. Thomas, now use of Barton & Snyder, vs Charles W. Curtis, Geo. F. Davis [illegible] M. W. Morgan [illegible] doing business as the [illegible] No. [illegible] May Term 1885. Assumpsit. [illegible] Plea—Defendants [illegible] Charles W. Curtis [illegible]

[illegible] W. A. Thompson vs F. D. W. [illegible] No. 27, October term 1885. Appeal. Labor claim. Plea—Nil debit.

[illegible] Thomas McElroy vs C. B. Whitehead. No. [illegible] October term 1885. Appeal. Labor claim. Plea—Nil debit.

[illegible] vs A. R. Fowler and F. S. Hudson, partners as Fowler & Hudson. No. 2[illegible] December term 1885. Appeal. Labor claim. Plea—Nil debit.

[illegible] vs A. R. Fowler and F. S. Hudson, partners as Fowler & Hudson. No. 28, December term 1885. Appeal. Labor claim. Plea—Nil debit.

[illegible] vs A. R. Fowler and F. S. Hudson, partners as Fowler & Hudson. No. 2[illegible] December term 1885. Appeal. Labor claim. Plea—Nil debit.

[illegible] Martha B. Boyce by her next friend [illegible] vs [illegible] B. Boyce. No. [illegible] May [illegible] 1885. Divorce. Answer filed.

[illegible] by her next friend [illegible] vs [illegible] No. [illegible] December term 1885. Divorce. Answer filed.

[illegible] Dexter J. Thayer vs Lina Martha Thayer. No. 15, February term, 1886. Divorce. Answer filed.

[illegible] Commonwealth for use of McKean county vs Harriet Fairfax and T. J. Campbell. No. 264, September term 1881. Sci. fa. sur forfeited recognizance. Plea—Def't Campbell nil debit and non est factum.

[illegible] Commonwealth for use of McKean county vs Wm. A. Wright and F. D. Arnts. No. 265, September term 1881. Sci. fa. sur forfeited recognizance. Plea—F. D. Arnts, nul tiel record, payment with notice and leave to offer special matter. Plea of defendant Wright filed.

[illegible] Commonwealth for use of McKean county vs Wm. A. Wright and F. D. Arnts. No. 266, September term, 1881. Sci. fa. sur forfeited recognizance. Plea—F. D. Arnts, nul tiel record, payment with notice and leave to offer special matter. Plea of def't Wright filed.

13\. I. G. Peck vs A. T. Newell, Wellington Smith and Olean, Bradford & Warren Railroad. No. 63, February term, 1878. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.

14\. Ezra Crossman, administrator of estate of Joseph McKnight, vs Wesley Corwin and M. M. Griffith. No. 276, February term 1880. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.

15\. May Carpenter, administratrix of Almond Carpenter, deceased, vs John Dunn. No. 242, February term 1881. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment and the special matter contained in the affidavit of defence.

16\. W. P. Book vs J. M. Tait and Thomas Tait. No. 402, February Term, 1882. Judgment opened as to J. M. Tait. Plea—Payment with leave, &c.

17\. W. P. Book vs J. M. Tait and Thomas Tait. No. 403, February Term 1882. Judgment opened as to J. M. Tait. Plea—Payment with leave, &c.

18\. Summit Gas Co vs A. R. Murray, Wm. A. Pentzer, partners doing business as Murray & Pentzer. No. 171, May Term, 1882. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit set off payment with leave &c.

19\. H. S. Southard vs Oil City Boiler Works. No. 22, September term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

20\. N. D. Preston vs Marie A. Harm. No. 367, September term, 1882. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c., and set off.

21\. Ann Shannon vs John H. Shaver, bail of Thomas McGoldrick and Mrs. — McGoldrick, his wife, for stay of execution. No. 35, December term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

22\. C. L. Slater and M. Berg, partners as Berg & Slater, vs N. Alport and I. T. Argue, partners as Alport & Argue. No. 41, December term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

23\. Marie A. Harm vs N. D. Preston. No. 204, December term, 1882. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment set off with leave, &c.

24\. Thomas Tait vs J. M. Tait. No. 237, December term, 1882. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment with leave, &c.

25\. Amos Steelsmith vs W. D. Janes and J. L. Johnston, lately doing business as Janes & Johnston. No. 322, December term, 1882. Assumpsit. Plea—W. D. Janes, non-assumpsit, payment set off, &c., with leave to add &c.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary,
H. P. BRAWLEY, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., March 1, 1886.

AGENTS Wanted for [illegible] Books & Bibles [illegible]

### List of Petit Jurors

Drawn January [illegible] 1886 [illegible] Court of Common Pleas to be held [illegible] fourth Monday of March 1886.

Allen, C. F.—Foster Township
Allard, John—Norwich
Allen, M. N.—Keating
Backus, Wm.—[illegible]
Barrick, A. D.—[illegible]
Brown, J. N.—Sergeant Township
Barrett, C. N.—Port Allegany
Berringer, H. H.—Kendal
[illegible], Frank P.—Kendal
[illegible], H. E.—Bradford Township
Carnwell, Thos. F.—Annin
Cathin, J. H.—Port Allegany
Coe, C. H.—Port Allegany
Caskey, M. C.—Keating
Coit, Leonard—Kendal
Cushing, L.—Bradford City
Duyer, Patrick—Wetmore
Delph, J. O.—Wetmore
Dana, George—Duke Centre
Doolittle, E. F.—Liberty
Gallup, B. C.—Port Allegany
Gallup, W. O.—Norwich
Gallart, A. J.—Foster Derrick
Gilchrist, A.—Bradford City
Kavanaugh, M., Sr.—Wetmore
Kinney, Wesley—Annin
Kelley, John—Otto, Irvin Hollow
Latchaw, Levi—Bradford City
McCarty, Timothy—Keating
McMahan, Ed.—Eldred Township
Martin, James—Duke Centre
Oviatt, J. B.—Norwich
Ortman, A.—Eldred Boro
Reese, W. H.—Hamlin
Stull, John D.—Eldred Township
Swartz, A. W.—Liberty
Smith, [illegible] A.—Bradford City
Wolcott, E. C.—Eldred Boro
Wheeler, A. L.—Eldred Boro
Weir, Ira—Liberty

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVALL [illegible] MARTIN, Jury Coms.
M. S. SHELDON,
Attest JNO. R. SHOEMAKER, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March [illegible], 1886

### Farm for Sale.

FARM containing one hundred acres good grass and grain land. Fine apple orchard, also pear orchard that will nearly be hundred dollars [illegible] never failing springs and a trout brook running through the farm. This is considered one of the most productive farms in the county. [illegible] house, barn and corn house [illegible] barn, fine sugar bush. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Part cash, balance in yearly installments. [illegible] The farm is situated three miles from [illegible] county seat.

A. REILLY,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.
Feb 24, 1886 tf

### Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, [illegible] the Hons. H. Hamlin and P. M. [illegible] Associate Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, have issued their precept bearing date [illegible] Feb. 2[illegible] 1886, and to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions, Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday the 22nd day of March A. D. 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., March [illegible], in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

[illegible]
E. E. BREWSTER, Holy [illegible]

# IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

**SCROFULA**

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

**CATARRH**

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

**ULCEROUS SORES** "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

**SORE EYES** Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies, and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

# A VALUABLE BOOK

FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

THE CREAM OF OVER 50 STANDARD VOLUMES

That Sell for Nearly $100.00

For $1.50.

A $15.00 BOOK FOR $1.50.

Thirteen Dictionaries, Grammar, Elocution, Rhetoric, Letter Writer, Album Writer, Meteorology, Commercial Law, Interest Tables, Book-Keeping, Legal and Business Forms, Telegraphy, Short Hand, History of the U. S., Constitution and Amendments, Complete Political Hand-Book, Parliamentary practice, Farmer's Encyclopedia and Guide, Building Associations, Trappers Guide, Lumbermen's Hand-Book, Horse Doctor, Cook Book, Carving, Home Physician, Silos and Ensilage, U. S. Tariff, Decoration, Dress Making, and a thousand and one other subjects. Matter equal to that contained in 3 volumes octavo. Over 700 pages sent post-paid upon receipt of $1.50. Postage Stamps taken.

ADDRESS:
John O. Songbergh,
Clermont, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,
dealer in
# Drugs AND Medicines
PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS, &C.
KANE PA.

# U. B. Mutual Aid!

This Company received its charter March 1869. It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH

# $4,474,000!

Up to the present time. The Company is known as the

MOST RELIABLE

One to insure in. It has always paid losses

# IN FULL
— AND —
# PROMPTLY.

I have paid $6,000 of this Company's money to beneficiaries in this county, since I have been its agent, as follows:

To the representatives of

S. B. Sartwell, Smethport, - $3[illegible]
Mrs. Geo. Welker, Kane, - $1[illegible]
Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick, " - $1[illegible]
Mr. Michael Burke " - $1[illegible]

The latter was killed within eleven days from the date of his insurance which cost him only $9.60

C. A. BURDICK, Agent.
Smethport, Dec. 22, 1885

# A. T. PALMER,

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore

—LIVERY,—

# Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885

GO TO

# ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

# FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main [illegible]

J. F. ROONEY.

# P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

# PATENTS

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Jan. 8, 1886.—tf.

TEACHERS Make $70 to $150 per month selling our standard books and Bibles. Steady work for spring [illegible] Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., Phil'a.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1886.

## LOCAL AND HUMOROUS

[illegible]

—It looks very much as though oil had been found over on Annin Creek. Look out for an excitement in that direction.

—The Oil City *Derrick* says that Col. Wilcox has a wildcat venture in contemplation some where northeast of Kane.

—W. F. Specht is the possessor of one of the finest [illegible] in this section. It is of the Boston Musical make, which alone insures its superior qualities.

—The Clydesdale stallion, [illegible], recently purchased [illegible] brought to this place by A. J. Palmer stands 16 hands high and weighs 1700 pounds. He is a beauty.

[illegible]

—We are indebted [illegible] St. Luke's church *Record* for March. The paper contains a programme of the Lenten services and a Lenten address by the rector of St. Lukes. It is a valuable guide for all members of the parish, is full of information and pretty [illegible]

[illegible] —Washington *Reporter*.

[illegible]

### [illegible] Church

[illegible]

### St. Luke's Church

[illegible]

### Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R. Co.

[illegible] arriving at Bradford [illegible] Buffalo at 5.30 p. m. [illegible] trains 1 and 4.

### Let Justice be Done

A prominent member of the W. C. T. U. [illegible] last week a communication [illegible] the *Democrat* [illegible] the subject of [illegible]

We are willing to give a reasonable space to the ladies of the W. C. T. U. in which to advocate their cause, for the mission of that organization is a noble one and cannot fail of being productive of great good. But we are not willing that our columns shall be used to cast personal slurs or to cast injurious reflections upon any citizen. That is not the province of a newspaper.

**Hay Straw and Oats for Sale.**

Prime timothy hay, oats, straw and No. 1 white oats at retail or in car lots, for sale cheap at A. J. Palmer's livery stable, Water street.

Smethport, Pa., March 11, 1886.-3t.

Painless Filling
and
Extracting.
Latest Improvements
at
Pierce's Dental Office,
Smethport.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a note at this office.

P. Ford, Esq., was in Bradford Monday.

Mr. John W. Brennan visited Bradford Monday.

Mr. Charles Douglass, of Bradford, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. Lawrence Bayer, of Clermont, was in town Monday last.

W. W. Brewer, of Mt. Jewett, was in town the fore part of the week.

Miss Edith Shoemaker is visiting relatives in Buffalo with her father.

Mr. Delos Van [illegible], of [illegible], N. Y., is visiting friends in town.

A. J. Hughes, editor of the Port Allegany *Reporter*, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. Herman Marks, of Bradford, called on his many friends in this place Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young left Friday last for a month's trip to the Bermuda Islands.

Rev. J. Edgar Brown, of Mt. Alton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker Tuesday.

Miss Rena Judson, of Belmont, N. Y., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Moses, of this place.

Miss Flora [illegible] spent Sunday with her friend Miss Etta Wright of Coleville, Pa.

Hon. Robt. H. [illegible] and wife, of this place, called on Bradford friends the fore part of the week.

[illegible] of Bradford were two of our [illegible] this week.

A. J. Martin [illegible] graced our sanctum with his handsome presence on Wednesday of this week.

Miss [illegible] who is teaching the young [illegible] at [illegible] Shanty, spent Saturday with her parents.

Dr. Wm. [illegible] formerly of this place, but now of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his many friends here this week.

The many friends of Mrs. [illegible] Kidder will be glad to learn that she is fast recovering from her recent severe illness.

E. D. [illegible], Esq., of Bradford was a caller at this office Tuesday last. Mr. [illegible] informs us that he will shortly locate at [illegible]

[illegible] attended the [illegible] Opera House [illegible]

[illegible]

### The Late Dr. McCoy

[illegible] with Christ [illegible]

[illegible]

### "Goodidum"

The mysterious colored man "Goodidum" who has been confined in the county jail for several months, was at the last term of court removed to the county poor house. As the inmates are [illegible] he took the opportunity to jump out of a window Wednesday night and made off. It was a very cold night, and the superintendent made search for him lest he should freeze to death. He was found about half a mile from the poor house hidden in the shadow of the trees. As it was very cold he would certainly have frozen before morning. He was taken back to the poor house with the assurance that [illegible] that he had better wait till the flowers bloom in the spring before testing the charity of the cold world.—*Star Sentinel.*

### Donation

On Thursday evening of next week, March 18, at the Opera House, there will be a [illegible] for the benefit of Rev. F. H. Gates, pastor of the Baptist church. It is to be hoped that the citizens of Smethport will turn out in goodly numbers on this occasion with loose purse strings, and show their appreciation for Mr. Gates' labors in this community. He has been untiring in work, always responding cheerfully to every call made on him from whatever source it may have come, therefore it is eminently befitting that he should be generously remembered at this time. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

**Physicians Have Found out**

That a contaminating and foreign element in the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive sub-cutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcareous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact, which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has stronger evidence to support than this, namely, that this medicine of comprehensive uses checks the formidable and atrocious disease, nor is it less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons often used to arrest it, since the medicine contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a signal remedy for malarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder ailments, debility and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

Subscribe for the Miner.

## OBITUARY.

Prof. Ernest Baker, died at his home near Larrabee on the 22d of February, after a week's illness, from a disease of the brain. He was a brief caller at this office the day he was taken ill, and expected to be in Smethport again in two or three days when he promised to make a more extended call in company with Mrs. Baker. He left in the afternoon train for Larrabee. Upon reaching there he complained of being very cold, and hired a boy to take him to his home about two miles distant. On the way he complained of suffering intensely with the cold although it was not a very cold day. Upon reaching home he went to bed, where he remained until he died. He was conscious until a short time before his death, but was unable to speak after the first few hours of his illness. Drs. [illegible] of Eldred and Long of Emporium held a consultation over the case as soon as they could get there after the professor reached home. The conclusion arrived at from their examination was that a blood vessel had burst in the brain and that the death of the patient was only a question of a short time.

Mr. Baker was born in France a little more than fifty years ago. His family occupied a high social position and lived in wealth and luxury. He was liberally educated, traveled extensively, and among his friends could be named numerous high born and titled persons. He studied art in Paris and was an intimate friend of Gustave Dore, there being sketches in his portfolio drawn by that illustrious artist. Some years ago by a sudden freak of fortune Mr. Baker found himself dependent upon his brush (which had hitherto been used for pleasure only) for a livelihood. The change in his circumstances was accepted cheerfully and up to the day that he was seized by fatal illness he has been an indefatigable worker. This gifted, guileless, sweet-tempered christian gentleman was incapable of harboring malice. His life was blameless, his death peaceful. On the 26th of February his body was laid away in the beautiful Limestone Hill Cemetery of Buffalo. Previously the burial services prescribed by the Catholic church had been conducted by several clergymen, old and devoted friends of Mr. Baker and his wife, and whose presence at those sad offices showed honor to the dead and carried consolation to her who has her death in life. Mrs. Baker was formerly Mrs. Kate Potter of Larrabee, but for the past twenty years has resided in New York city. The sympathy of a host of friends go out to her in her sad bereavement.

Mrs. Ella, wife of W. J. Irvin, Esq., died at her home on Marvin Creek on Wednesday last aged [illegible] years. Her remains were taken to Lock Haven for burial. She leaves a husband and two small children and a large circle of friends to mourn her early demise. She was a devoted loving wife and mother and the family have the sympathy of the entire community in their deep affliction.

### Again in Editorial Harness

Messrs. W. Palmer and F. P. Upham have purchased the *Morning Chronicle* of Knoxville, Tenn., and will in the future direct its [illegible] Messrs. Palmer and Upham were formerly connected with the *Journal*, both removing to Chicago where for a number of years Mr. Palmer was editor of the *Inter Ocean*. He finally was made postmaster of that city and Mr. Upham was his first assistant. Both are able [illegible] and in their new field [illegible] their recent purchase the [illegible]—*Jamestown Journal.*

It is about thirty-eight years ago when [illegible] Frank Palmer [illegible] Des Moines [illegible] national convention of [illegible]

### Natural Gas Rates.

A gentleman at New Castle wrote to various points in the south western country for the purpose of ascertaining the rates paid for natural gas for heating purposes and he gives the following as the result of his research. At [illegible], W. Va., the prices that prevail [illegible] cook stoves $3 per month [illegible] $1 per month [illegible] For two stoves [illegible] $1 per month each is the charge. At Beaver Falls where the Pittsburgh rates prevail the cost of one stove is [illegible]. One cook stove and [illegible] heating stoves cost the consumer [illegible] each month or $28 [illegible]. From May to October the rates for one cook stove are $1 per month. One heating stove for the same time costs seventy-five cents per month. These are much lower rates than the Smethport Gas Company charges and yet some of the towns mentioned are supplied from [illegible] miles away. Then again they [illegible] the winter because of the shortness of the crop."

Salvation Oil, the celebrated American remedy, is guaranteed to cure rheumatism, sore throat, swellings, bruises, burns, wounds, &c. Price only twenty-five cents a bottle.

### Equitable Aid Union

Deputy Supreme President G. W. Brown, of Youngsville, Pa., organized Good Intent Union at Rixford this Co. Tuesday evening of last week, with 70 applicants for charter with the following named officers:

Chancellor—James Leiber.
Advocate—Mrs. D. Pearsall.
President—John Lick.
Vice President—Mrs. F. E. Brown.
Auxiliary—Miss I. Love.
Secretary—I. B. Nutting.
Treasurer—J. W. Martin.
Accountant—F. S. Russell.
Chaplain—Rev. F. M. Buck.
Warden—B. P. Brown.
Sentinel—Mrs. F. H. Lawry.
Watchman—W. L. Perkins.
Medical Examiner—Dr. James Love.
Conductor—Joseph McGee.
Asst Conductor—Miss Belle Curtis.
Rep. to Grand Union—F. M. Buck.
Alternate—J. B. Martin.
Trustee—C. R. Brown.

Union meets at A. O. U. W. Hall every Monday evening. Come one, come all and be initiated or visit with us.

**Excitement in Texas.**

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head, everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at A. B. Armstrong's.

**What Can Be Done.**

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So, don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure, and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties.

Large Bottles only 50 cents at A. B. Armstrong's.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

## Correspondence.

### OUR BRADFORD BUDGET.

The post office fever is dying out.

The *Era* has been reduced in size and is now but little larger than the *Star*.

Ernest Schuyler was arrested Saturday, charged with robbing James Healy of $20, and was held in the sum of $300 for his appearance at court.

Liquor men are on the anxious seat this week as it is reported that a determined fight will be made against all licenses. Every applicant for license in this city has been subpoenaed to appear at Smethport by the W. C. T. U.

A young man who was arrested last week charged with wronging a girl who swore that he was her betrayer. The case excited more interest than a Buffalo Bill show, but turned out to be a very bungling case of blackmail before it was finished and the defendant was discharged.

The Exempts fair which closed last evening, proved to be very successful and netted a nice sum for the benefit of that organization. The hall has been crowded with people every evening, and on some occasions standing room was at a premium. Seventeen hundred admission tickets were sold on one evening alone.

Four years ago the producers exchange was organized in opposition to the old exchange and a costly brick building was built. Now the old exchange has its revenge. An athletic club composed principally of its members have rented the hall in the new exchange, noted for its numerous lay downs, and use it as a gymnasium.

One of our city councilmen is charged with the serious offence of offering to sell his influence in the councils for three thousand dollars to Hequembourg of the Bradford Gas Company. He has hitherto been one of the biggest [illegible] of that concern. He in turn charges Hequembourg with attempting to bribe him. A committee has been appointed to investigate the matter and the whole affair will probably be brought to light in a few days.

The mysterious "high roller" in the oil market is no longer a mystery. It turned out to be young Christie, of the firm of Christie & King, dealers in New York drafts. They thought nothing of buying 100,000 barrels of oil at a lick and at the time of the discovery of their embezzlement, they had 400,000 barrels on their hands. If the market had gone their way, they could have snapped their fingers at an ordinary bank.

Christie and King, the two young men who got away with $40,000 of the First National Bank funds are confined in a room at the St. James Hotel, pending a hearing next Thursday. They had been working the bank since last July but by two of its most trusted clerks managed to escape detection until the present time. Their scheme was to fill out drafts, which had been signed in blank for certain amounts and alter the footings in the books to correspond. The drafts being always made out for an even number of hundreds or thousands, so that it would only necessitate the changing of one figure on the footings, which of course was not easily noticed. C. R. Huntley and J. L. Johnston the brokers who squandered $40,000 of the amount in the Oil Exchange for the boys, are under $10,000 bail each also for their appearance before U. S. Commissioner Chapman on Thursday. They still have between twenty and thirty thousand dollars in their hands belonging to the boys or rather to the bank. Both the brokers and the unfortunate young men stand a fair chance of seeing the inside of prison walls before long. The credit of the bank was not impaired in the least by the shock.

JUPITER.

Bradford, March 11, 1886.

### ITEMS FROM KANE.

Mr. Byron Bliss, formerly clerk in the Adams Express company's office at Corry, has been secured by F. A. Van Orsdell, our agent here to take charge of the express business at this point.

A. B. Woodrow, our very popular and gentlemanly [illegible] has been surveying out town lots for the past week for a new town about a mile and one half east of Kane, and West & Moffett's mill.

Quite a number of our citizens [illegible] Jo Jo City last Sunday. One young man, James McCurdy, came very near being eaten up alive, he having had his hand badly bitten [illegible] this morning [illegible] his face was black ere he would let go.

Last Sunday afternoon Mr. [illegible] started out with a horse and buggy in which were seated Miss Ella and Martha Likam and himself and just as they got opposite [illegible] tailor shop the king bolt broke which allowed the horse the full use of the front wheels and let the front part of the buggy drop to the ground which threw Miss Martha Likam out and in falling cut her lip quite bad. Doctor Armstrong was summoned who placed the little sufferer in a comfortable position.

Mr. Frank Lowrey, a driller in the Kane field and employed by J. Markam, met with what might have been a very serious accident Saturday last while engaged in pulling a string of tools from the hole. As near as can be learned it occurred about as follows: They were raising the tools and had them about six hundred feet from the bottom when the rope slipped off the bull wheel, and in an instant the tools commenced to make a return trip to the bottom of the hole, which action on their part jerked the bull wheel out of its place and commenced a flying visit through the derrick completely demolishing it. Mr. Lowrey failed to make as hasty an exit from the derrick as was his desire and was struck on the head by the falling timber which inflicted some terrible gashes. The physician at Jo-Jo was called, also Dr. K. O. Kane of this place who after a careful examination of the cuts found that the skull was not injured but the injuries sustained were of a very serious nature. Dr. Kane favored us with the information that the unfortunate man is out of danger and is speedily recovering.

RAMBLER.

### FROM TURTLE POINT

Another load of oil men from Bradford have just left Turtle for the oil well.

Mr. [illegible] is trying to lease land on Rock Run to-day. I understand he is offering $50 an acre and one-quarter royalty.

Your correspondent M. is wrong again. Our shoemaker did not attend a dance either on Newell creek or elsewhere. I believe he is a member of the Methodist church here and is in every way an exemplary citizen.

The Red Mountaineer will have his claws full when he attempts to sit down on the pleasant plains of Turtle Point. I see he flaunts the bloody shirt in the faces of the Indians or young bucks as he call them, at Turtle, and advise them to cross the water.

The Red Mountain well on Annin Creek is a mystery. They have closed it up and will not [illegible] around the derrick if they can help it. It is pretty currently believed that they have found something that they don't want everybody to know about.

W.

Turtle Point, March 9, 1886.

### Information Wanted.

Ed. Miner:—How much "science" and "chivalry" are required and in what proportion should they be compounded to prepare a man to desert his own and live with his neighbor's wife on the principal street of the town in which he had practiced his profession for thirty years, and where two estimable daughters had grown to womanhood and were forced to witness this degradation upon the part of their father? If "chivalry" and "science" leads to such results is it not about time for the civilization of to-day to gravitate backwards into barbarism?

C. A. Burdick.

Smethport, March 8, 1886.

### A Mistake Somewhere.

Mr. Editor:—Having ascertained that the shoemaker referred to in your last issue meant me in justice to myself I wish to say through your paper that I have not attended any dance on Newell creek or any where else since I have been here. The story was gotten up by parties who if they would spend the same time in attending to their own business that they do to mine, would be better for all concerned.

Respectfully yours,

L. M. Whitney.

Turtle Point, March 6, 1886.

### From Prentiss Vale.

Miss Orpha Strait gave an oyster supper at the residence of her mother, at Prentiss Vale, on Thursday evening of last week, for the benefit of Rev. H. H. Barber of the U. B. church. Though the weather was inclement yet a large number of persons, old and young, from Rixford and Prentiss Vale were present. The table was loaded with good things such as would satisfy the palate of the most fastidious. Soon after twelve o'clock the company dispersed, each feeling that it had been an evening pleasantly and profitably spent. Much credit is due Mrs. and Miss Strait for the able manner in which they entertained the company.

DELTA.

Prentiss Vale, March 6, 1886.

The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has indisputably proven itself the very best known specific for all colds, coughs and pulmonary complaints.

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
WINTER STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all"
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

The Best
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
—IN—
SMETHPORT
I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausage, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO.—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—o—
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery,
And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
*Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.*
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse
We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with
FURNITURE!
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on hand.
Friends and patrons are invited to
CALL AND SEE US
at our location, and
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

DRUGS
PATENT MEDICINES,
School Books, Blank Books.
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS.
DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT
THE
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

F. C. OLDS,
At his store in
FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.
is prepared to supply his customers with
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Crockery, and all other goods required for family use or to keep soul and body together at figures that will astonish
The Natives!
He keeps on hand always the choicest brands of Flour, Feed, &c., and his Buckwheat can't be beat in the Universe. Smethport people will save money by taking a short ride of four miles over a lovely road and buy their goods for less money than they can buy at home.
Farmers' Valley, Nov. 20, 1884. 46-1y

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

### Property Notice.

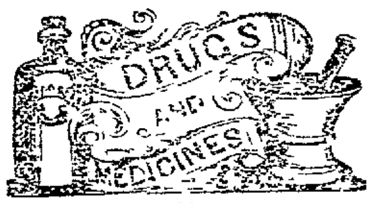
Notice is hereby given that the personal property hereinafter mentioned, to-wit:
One team of bay mares,
One team of horses, one bay and one chestnut,
One gray horse,
One bay mare
One team of bay horses,
One red cow
A lot of sleds, wagons, harness, boats, chains, tools, hay and feed, and other equipments used by James Landrigan on the job of the Ridgway Lumber Company limited, is the property of the Ridgway Lumber Company limited and is left in the possession of said James Landrigan for a limited time only. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with said property, except by the consent of said Ridgway Lumber Company limited.

RIDGWAY LUMBER CO. LIMITED.
B. F. CARTWRIGHT, Supt.

Ridgway, Pa., Sept. 20, 1884. 41 tf.

F. J. VICKERY,
DEALER IN
FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL AND GRAIN,
AT HIS MILL IN
EAST SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh Feed and Meal of the best quality constantly on hand which will be sold at the
LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
After this date all goods must be paid for on delivery. We propose to SELL FOR CASH and at CASH PRICES.
F. J. VICKERY.
Smethport, Oct. 9th, 1885

BRICK DRUG STORE!
No 47 Main Street,
Constantly on hand the Largest and Most Complete Stock of



Patent Medicines,
Instruments,
Trusses,
Fine Wines & Liquors,
Condition Powders,
Fancy Stationery
Toilet Sets,
CIGARS, TOBACCO
And a General Supply of Everything Found in a First-Class Drug and Fancy Store.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day and Night.
Dr's Freeman and Wells Office in Store.
H. C. WELLS
Smethport, Pa., March 6th, 1885.

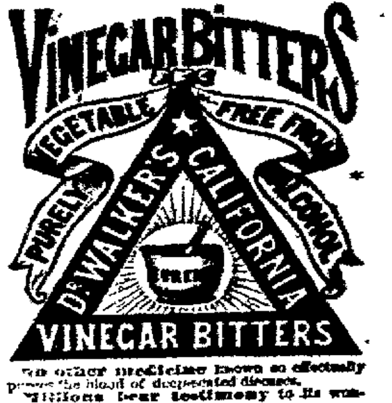
H. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
Opposite the Grand Central,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.
A COMPETENT TINNER
Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES T. DONOHUE,
PLUMBER
SMETHPORT, PA.
In the rear of Armstrong's Drug Store.
Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Boiler, Iron Sinks, Pumps, etc. 46

A GIFT Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once.
STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1my

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



No other medicine known so effectually purifies the blood of deep-seated diseases.
Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.
It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.
It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.
It is the great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of Vinegar Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.
The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of Vinegar Bitters exceed those of any other medicine in the world.
No person can take the Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.
These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.
There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.
It invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame and carrying off without the aid of Calomel or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system. It is easy of administration, prompt in action, and certain in its results.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by Vinegar Bitters.
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these as in all constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.
Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of Vinegar Bitters.
Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.
Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like Vinegar Bitters.
Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.
For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.
R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco Cal. and [illegible] Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.
Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

LEFFEL'S
IMPROVED
IRON Wind Engine.

ALL THE PARTS MADE OF
MALLEABLE & WROUGHT IRON,
No Shrinking, Swelling or Warping.
The Lightest Running, Strongest and Easiest Regulated Engine in the WORLD. The Best is Cheapest. Send for Circulars to the
SPRINGFIELD MACHINE CO.
*Springfield, Ohio.*

Marvellous Sewing Machine Invention!
Wonderful Blessing to the Ladies!
The Continuous Rotary Motion!
MAKES WORK
Twice as rapid as on other machines.
Twice as easy as on other machines.
Genuine Improved Bent Wood Work.
Beautiful and Practical Attachments.
Send for descriptive circular.
C. C. EMMONS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Wholesale Dealer for Western Pennsylvania and Western Maryland.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?
Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY NOT QUANTITY
THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

# To Dyspeptics.

The most common signs of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, are an oppression at the stomach, nausea, flatulency, water-brash, heart-burn, vomiting, loss of appetite, and constipation. Dyspeptic patients suffer untold miseries, bodily and mental. They should stimulate the digestion, and secure regular daily action of the bowels, by the use of moderate doses of

# Ayer's Pills.

After the bowels are regulated, one of these Pills, taken each day after dinner, is usually all that is required to complete the cure.

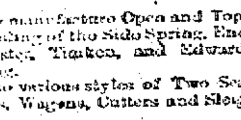
AYER'S PILLS are sugar-coated and purely vegetable—a pleasant, entirely safe, and reliable medicine for the cure of all disorders of the stomach and bowels. They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Heads. Allays Inflammation. Heals Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, hearing & Smell. A quick & Positive Cure.

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50c. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

HOTCHKIN CARRIAGE WORKS.



OUR No. 40 WAGON.

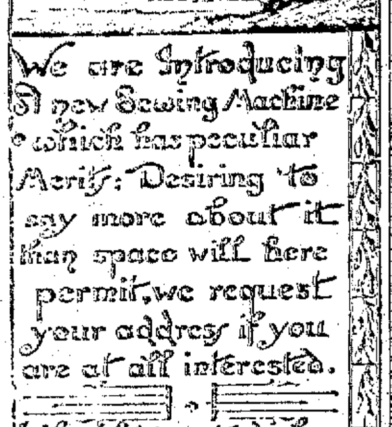
We manufacture Open and Top Buggies consisting of the Side Spring, End Spring, Brewster, Timken, and Edward Storrs Spring.

Also various styles of Two Seated Carriages, Wagons, Cutters and Sleighs.

Liberal discount to the trade.

Send for Catalogue and Prices before buying.

HOTCHKIN CARRIAGE WORKS,
Syracuse, N. Y.



We are Introducing a new Sewing Machine which has peculiar Merits. Desiring to say more about it than space will here permit, we request your address if you are at all interested.

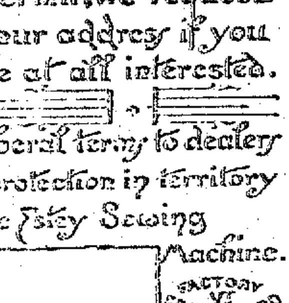
Liberal terms to dealers & protection in territory.

The Estey Sewing Machine.

FACTORY AT BRATTLEBORO

A Present!

Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive Free a Steel Finish Parlor Engraving of all our Presidents, including Cleveland, size 22x28 inches, worth $4.00. Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.



OMNIBUSSES
AND LIGHT SPRING WORK FOR
Hotels & Livery.
AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR FIRE APPARATUS DEPARTMENT
WE MAKE
Hose Reels, Hook & Ladder Trucks, Patrol Wagons, &c.
And Fit Out Fire Departments Complete.
And good men of influence can make favorable arrangements with us.
HORTON & CO.,
53, 55, 57 & 59 East 6th Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

## NASBY.

Toledo Blade.

I hed a conversashen with a prominent dimekratic manager uv Looisville, regardin the extrordinary clownds uv the president in cleanin out the republikin raskels, wich hev bin fattenin on the public offices for 24 years, and puttin in ther places honest patriots like myself. Sez he:

"Yoo don't know what a neoot statesman Grover Cleveland is. He is playin it low down on the republikins, for he intends to keep the guvernment in the hands uv the dimocrisy, wich is hisself, furever."

"To wich dimocrisy do you refer?" I asked.

"The dimocrisy uv wich he is the exponent. His policy is to disintegrate the republikin party, and destroy it entirely. To this end he is retainin in offis the heft uv the republikin offis holders' wich is costin to our enemies. The republikins wich is in offis are the most active workers in the republikin party. It is them wich rallies to the poles, wich votes early and often, and wich brings in the agid and infirm. It is them wich beleeves in the importance of one vote, and wich pays for brass bands and sich. Now no republikin offis holder wich is continnered by Cleveland, kin, with any decency, rally to the poles or bring in the agid and infirm agin him or his administrashen. They won't be active, to say the least. A hen settin comfortably on its nest is quiet and content—chop that hen's head off and it flops furiously and spirts blood in yoor face. The republikin offis holder is a settin hen. This course knocks out uv active work thousands of zelus men, and a certain per cent uv em will vote with the dimocrisy, to hold their places. I shoodent wonder ef he shood decide to appoint nothin but republikins to offis, in order to weaken the enemy. Do you see?"

"I shood say I did," I replied. "But in the meantime wat is to become uv me? Wat yooze was it for me to rally to the polls, and vote early and often, to elect Grover Cleveland, ef I don't git the offis I hev been yearnin for for 24 years? Wat good is a dimekratic administrashen run by republikins? Wat better off am I than ez tho Blane hed bin elected? But go on. My pashence is not quite exaushted."

"Then to further weeken the republikin party and take the wind entirely out uv ther sales, he purposes to adopt ther policy. He is makking a vigerus fite for civil servis reform, he is opposed to any special tinkerin with the tariff, and he is everlastingly down on repoodiashun and all that, and ther is a republikin moshun that he hezn't adoptid I dont jist know it. Yoo kin easily see how it weekins the republikins to adopt ther policy? It knocks em out uv the ring, becoz, yoo see, they hevn't any ishoos."

"I see," I replied, but wat becomes uv dimocrisy? It is jist the same in this ez it is in the matter of offices. Ef we are agoin to do all that Blane would hev done why in blazes didn't we elect Blane? Then wat has becom uv them dimocrats which reely do beleeve in the distinctive principles uv dimocracy? Ther are dimocrats wich hev noshens uv their own. Ther are moss-bax wich votid for Jaxn, and to them dimocrisy meens suthin. I am free to say that ef the president will give me the offis which I am entitled to that I don't keer a damn wat he asks me to beleeve. I am in the sere and yaller leef, subsistence is necessary to me. It don't make much difference wat I bleeve doorin the few remainin years I hev to stay. Gild the pill with postoffis and I'll swaller it, no matter what it is. When I went into the fite last year ther was inscribed onto my banner the two P's under which I hev allus fot, principles and provender. I ain't so perticketer ez to the principles but I must hev the provender. The conshence may be stilled, but the stummick never. Principles won't give a man the bracer in the morning or the soother at nite. Principles won't pay Bascom or make yoor solid at his bar. I will take em both together, but ef I ken only hev wun it must be the latter.

"But when yoo ask me to turn a diplap into republikinism and not hev the postoffis, my stummick rebels. That is too much. With the kentry run on republikin principles and the offices filled with republikins, I don't see wat the dimocricy hev made. It isn't the feest I spozed I was going to sot down to anyhow."

The discushn closed with this. I feel all that I sed. I'm blessed ef I'm goin to swaller republikinism and Jake back, the nigger postmaster, both. Ef the president wants me to foller him into the republikin camp under the dimekratic flag, I must be put somewhere in the vicinity uv the baggage. I don't carry a musket solely for the benefit uv the general commandin. I want some uv the plunder myself.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Rebelyus.)

JUDGE CLAYTON sentenced William Hoff, alias "Whitey," convicted in the Delaware county court on the charge of feloniously assaulting Aggie Harties, aged 11 years, in January last, to a fine of $1,000 and ten years in the eastern penitentiary.

"A crick in the back" is many times a symptom of kidney disease. Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy will cure it.

FRANK HOLLENBECK, a druggist of Shamokin, aged 22 years, while suffering from indisposition, committed suicide by taking poison.

FOR women in delicate health, nothing equals Hunt's Remedy. All female complaints are speedily cured by it. It never fails.

CHRIST ENGELHART, of Conemaugh, Cambria county, shot and killed himself on Sunday in the presence of a large number of persons.

"MY physician said I could not live. My liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucous, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Mrs. Adelaide O'Brein, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THOMAS DEVINNEY, of Sharon, while drunk the other night wandered about the country in a half-dressed condition, and when found his feet were so badly frozen that both of them will have to be taken off.

THE efficacy of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, in Chronic Dyspepsia, Fevers, Nervous disorders, Constipation, deficiency of vital power, and all maladies affecting the stomach, liver, bowels, pulmonary organs, or muscular system, has been experienced by thousands. The Bitters strikes at the root of these diseases by toning the stomach and cleansing the blood.

THROUGH an advertisement Mrs. Sarah Adams, of Camden, has succeeded in finding her brother and an uncle of her father, who live in Port Carbon, Pa. She was separated from her relatives eighteen years ago.

### Cream and Cold Weather.

What a luxury is a bath in summer. Surely, but a greater luxury is a clear head in winter; just when almost everybody is sneezing and snuffing with a cold in the head. When you are attacked, use Ely's Cream Balm. It cures colds in the head, and what is better, it cures the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh and Hay Fever. Not a liquid, nor a snuff. Pleasant to use. Quick relief. Radical cure.

ONE night a while ago John Layton, who runs the main line boat-train from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was so feverish and nervous he almost cried. "Cheer up, John," says I, "and I'll fix you in a jiffy, and I gave him a good dose of Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy.' He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking strong as a butcher. "That's the stuff for a railroad man," he said."—Daniel Fitts, Engineer Old Colony Railroad.

MY liver was so fearfully disordered and I felt so feeble and languid that I scarcely took interest in anything. Tried all the so-called remedies without relief until I used Parker's Tonic, which affected a permanent cure.—David Bash, Little Rock, Ark. M.

## THE SEWERS OF PARIS.

### Underground Cars for Tourists—Pipes Three Feet in Diameter—Boats.

[Paris Letter.]

The sewer we first entered is about fourteen feet high and sixteen feet wide. The masonry appears to be of the most substantial kind, and every care is taken to keep these sewers in the cleanest possible condition. They look like underground railroads or like the tunnels of any surface railroad passing through the mountains. Arched overhead, there is a flat projection at each side, and between these two projections there is a trench five feet deep and four feet wide. To-day the trench was nearly full of water. The little cars for tourists span this trench, and the men who push them run along the ledges at each side, which are about three feet wide. Overhead is an iron pipe about three feet in diameter, in which runs filtered water for drinking purposes, and another smaller pipe filled with unfiltered water for street cleaning and general use.

It was cheerful information which one of the men gave us, that should either of these pipes happen to burst while we were in the sewers it would be useless to try to escape, as the mere pressure of air within the pipes was so tremendous that it would kill us all immediately. "But there is no danger," he said, "the iron is nearly three inches thick. They will not burst." Upon the top of the sewers are all the telegraph and telephone wires of Paris, and the streets, therefore, are not disfigured with poles and wires. These wires are completely insulated, so that even though when in heavy rains, or when the sewers are flushed for cleansing, they may be touched by the water, the electric current is not affected in the least.

After a ride of about a mile on these little cars we reached a place where we were changed from cars to boats. These boats are about four feet wide and twenty feet long, and are pulled along with ropes by men who run along the narrow ledges at each side. Here, in addition to the lights on the boat, there are lights attached to the roofs of the sewers. Yet as we looked ahead to the long dark tunnel and saw the boats silently speeding along with their cargoes of humanity, the weirdness of the scene reminded one of the mythological Charon and the river Styx, or of Satan and the lost souls, as represented in Michael Angelo's picture of the Last Judgment.

### A Lady's Opinion.

Mrs. Geo. Gilbert, Bryan, Ohio, writes: "Dr. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, Ohio: I commenced on the fifth bottle of your PERUNA this morning, and should just as soon think of doing without my meals as without my medicine. I have been doctoring for about four years, and kept getting worse all the time and was just giving up in despair when I got one of your books, 'The Ills of Life.' I was in bed at the time. I read and re-read your book and felt like trying your medicine. My folks thought there was no use in trying anything more, I was too far gone, and might as well make up my mind to die. I told them PERUNA was the medicine I needed, and I intended to try a bottle. It proved a success in breaking the chills, and if it had not done one thing more, I would have been satisfied. But it has done more, and I feel like another person. Everybody that sees me is surprised to see me looking so well, as they all thought I was dying with consumption, and now my own folks have as much to say for the PERUNA as I. I recommend it to everybody I see. There were two of our neighbors in yesterday inquiring about the PERUNA. I gave the one my book to read, told her to bring it back, as I prized it very highly. The other got the name of the PERUNA to send to his son in Chicago. He is a telegraph operator. His disease is something similar to Mrs. McIlngrath's, though nothing compared to mine, so bad. There was a lump raised on my collar bone, and it was a long time before it looked like opening. The doctor said he would have to lance it in a few days, but I thought I would attend to that myself, so I put a little fly blister on it and it opened; then I put a poultice on and then salve, and kept the salve on all the time. It got so bad and spread upon my left shoulder, and one place under my left breast. Then there were two places on my head, one near the temple and one back of my ear that was just dreadful. No tongue can tell what I suffered. My head felt so strange sometimes, I thought I was going crazy. Since I have used the PERUNA (I don't use the salve any more) my sores healed up right away. And oh, what a relief it is to get around without chilling and having to suffer with my sores. I feel like letting everybody know all about it."

John Ferguson, Gallitzin, Pa., writes: "Your PERUNA is a good medicine, and we sell lots of it. Will you please send us some more 'Ills of Life,' with a few German."

WHAT is more [illegible] than to know [illegible] has not only lost its color, but [illegible] such was the [illegible] I used Parker's Hair [illegible] black and [illegible] M. Mrs. H. [illegible]

DON'T neglect to [illegible] Liver and Kidney cure for all [illegible] of the blood or any ill health [illegible] liver or kidney [illegible] Testimony [illegible] Wagon Works [illegible] 1884, "Your Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure is all right. I was run down somewhat from a severe sickness, and it is just the thing for me, and a little granddaughter is also using it with great benefit. I can cheerfully recommend it to all needing a good blood, liver or kidney cure."

### Not Symptoms, but the Disease.

It would seem to be a truth appreciable by all, and especially by professors of the healing art, that to remove the disease, not to alleviate its symptoms, should be the chief aim of medication. Yet in how many instances do we see this truth admitted in theory, ignored in practice. The reason that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is successful in so many cases, which remedies previously tried were inadequate to cope, is attributable to the fact that it is a medicine which reaches and removes the causes of the various maladies to which it is adapted. Indigestion, fever and ague, liver complaint, gout, rheumatism, disorder of the bowels, urinary affections and other maladies are not palliated merely, but rooted out by it. It goes to the fountain head. It is really not nominally, a radical remedy, and it endows the system with an amount of vigor which is its best protection against disease. f

### Land For Sale.

I have Two Thousand acres of valuable timber lands for sale, situate in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pa., known as the Wiggan Warrants, Nos. 2469 and 2470. With or without minerals, gas, etc. D. A. Easterbrook, Esq., of Smethport, will show the lands to parties wishing to purchase. For further particulars address

JOSEPH HOUSLER.
Emporium, or Lock Haven, Pa.
13-tf.

## For Sale.

The valuable property consisting of a frame dwelling house and barn, a young and thrifty orchard and a good well of water. The property is located one square above the Academy in Smethport borough and known as the High Glenn property. Dr. E. G. Brown will show the property to any one wishing to purchase. For further particulars address

MRS. F. J. WHELAN,
31-tf. Bradford, Pa.

As heretofore particular attention will be given to our millinery department, as I have made arrangements by which I will receive goods in that line every few days, and be constantly posted on all the leading styles in hats and bonnets.

MRS. NASH.

## For Sale.

### Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons and Platform Spring Wagons.

If you want to buy a buggy or carriage of any description, please give me a call. I have in stock samples, and can sell you and deliver promptly anything you desire in this line. Prices reasonable.

A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., July 21, '85.—tf.

## POTTERY OF THE PUEBLOS.

### Old Mexican Tribes Which Seem to Have a Born Genius for Artistic Work.

[Denver News.]

In the southwestern part of old Mexico, near the city of Guadalaja, on the west side of the Sierra Madre mountains, is made the famous Guadalaja pottery by Indians who live in huts and are but partly civilized. Occasionally they bring their wares into the city and dispose of them in trade, but not often. They are usually bought out by correspondents or agents who have orders to buy them, and who seldom fail to procure at least a few pieces of the pottery when they are sent on these missions.

Formerly the Indians did not care to exchange their wares for money, they preferred trading them for bright-colored goods and provisions, but they have long since learned that their goods are valuable, and they can not now be induced to part with them, except for a good, round price. It is said to be a novel sight, that of coming upon a hut unexpectedly and watching unseen a group of Indians molding and putting into shape the yellow clay from which their wares are made. The huts of these tribes are said by those who have visited them to be very cleanly, and one may sit down in a hut and watch the Indians at their work with perfect impunity, and a tolerable degree of comfort. The old Mexican tribes particularly seem to have a born genius for pottery-making; their wares are fine and finished, having a silky surface which is decorated with delicate traceries of birds and leaves usually done in gilt. These pieces are remarkably beautiful, and remind one vividly of the work of the ancient European potters, save that the shapes are usually ponderous, whereas the ancient shapes are known for their slender and graceful outlines.

[illegible] three or four Indians in old Mexico who are sculptors as well as potters. [illegible] who has traveled through [illegible] says that he stood for five minutes before one of these gifted old [illegible] who at the expiration of that time had produced a faithful copy of his [illegible]. The story seems almost [illegible] but it is known to be true. [illegible] traveler now has the bust in his possession, and says it is as faithful a likeness as an Italian sculptor would cut out of marble for the alleged reasonable compensation of [illegible]. Naturally these workers do not know enough to put any semblance of a signature on their work, and a recent game of the wily agents has been to stamp it with their names, thinking thus to gain reputation and to increase the sale of their names. The buyers, however, were not easily deceived, and lost no time in putting an end to the attempted swindle.

The work of the New Mexican Indians is crude, clumsy in shape, and awkward in construction. The fine, small character figures are all made by the natives of old Mexico, who imitate everything they see in the cities, even to a game of monte or the figure of a native policeman or soldier. The New Mexican pottery is mostly made by the squaws, and although the work is characteristic and unique there is not a suggestion of the grace and finish about it that is seen in completeness in the Guadalaja pottery.

The Pueblo Indians in New Mexico make a commoner kind of pottery, which is very rough, of the original clay color, and decorated with grotesque figures in dull blues and greens. A unique piece in Pueblo pottery is a water cooler, which is a flat, oval vessel with handles on each side, through which strings are run in order to suspend it at some height. This vessel [illegible] the most [illegible] of all [illegible] pottery [illegible] is subjected to a [illegible] process, which occupies fifty-six hours. [illegible] gives the native artisan [illegible] rest, and furnishes the squaws with employment in making the fires, which have to be kept at an even heat.

When a merchant desires a certain [illegible] pottery he sends for a squaw and shows her what he wants her to imitate. She studies the object he shows her carefully, goes to her hut, and comes back in less than a week with a [illegible] likeness of the thing she saw. These objects are very often fancy soaps, which are made in forms of animals, flowers, etc. There are little match-boxes, which contain shapes of boots, shoes, slippers or even stockings—all these are copied by the squaws, and are often found among collections of pottery.

### Transmission of Characteristics.

[illegible]

In the hereditary transmission of characteristics there are always two forces in operation which we may call dilution and reenforcement. It is a matter of every-day observation that a tendency may be strengthened or weakened by crossing, and it is upon this fact that breeders of special strains of dogs, [illegible] depend in great part, the [illegible] at their disposal being [illegible] of food, habitation or [illegible] environment of the young.

Exactly the same holds good with the human species. For instance, a man with an hereditary tendency to gout may marry a woman with the same tendency, and their son by his manner of living may develop gout at an early age, that is to say, the tendency in the father, reinforced by marriage, and again reinforced by habit, develops in the son with great rapidity. On the other hand, a man with a gouty tendency may marry a woman free from that tendency, and thereby dilute its force. There are, of course, well-known facts which militate against this view, but they are generally held, we believe, to be exceptions to the rule. In the case of gout, phthisis and some other diseases, the exceptions are probably more apparent than real; of the general truth of the law there can be no question.

### Qualitative Test for Butter.

[New York Times.]

There is a qualitative test for butter so simple that any housewife can put it into successful practice. A clean piece of white paper is smeared with a little of the suspected butter. The paper is then rolled up and set on fire. If the butter is pure the smell of the burning paper is rather pleasant; but the odor is distinctly tallowy if the "butter" is made up wholly or in part of animal fats.

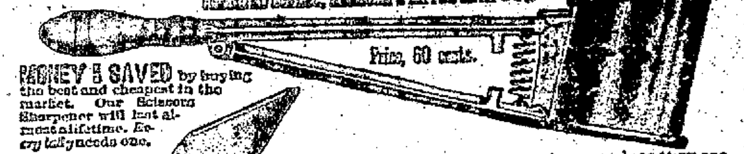
### How the Chinese Train Fighting Turtles.

[Wong Chin Foo in Chicago News.]

Turtle fighting is very common in the east, and I am surprised the sport has not been introduced into this country. It's quiet, nice, and very satisfactory. Two kinds of the reptiles are good for fighting—the mud-turtle and the snapper. The latter is quicker and more ferocious. Young and old ones are no good. The best run from seven to twenty pounds in weight, and are from 5 years old upward. After being caught they are regularly trained. We feed them with raw meat, raw fish, and a strong drug whose name I don't know. To make their jaws strong and their eyes quick, we tease them twice a day with wooden sticks and with rags tied up to look like another turtle's head. Then we fix up their jaws and teeth. We file them and fix them until they are sharp as the blade of a knife.

A few months' training is all they want. They'll snap a pencil at a bite, or crush and bite through a bamboo in a minute or two. A week before a fight they should be teased every two or three hours and given red pepper on their food. They get crazy mad and will attack their trainer at every chance. When they are fighting we throw red pepper on their wounds to make them more savage. You want to be very careful, though, in training and fighting them, because they'll snap at you every time. If they get hold of you a piece comes out or a finger comes off, and sometimes their bites are poisonous and the trainer dies.

Arkansaw Traveler: Do big liar hain help from bein' er big talker. Do dog dat's allus barkin' in do woods ain' treed nothin' yit.



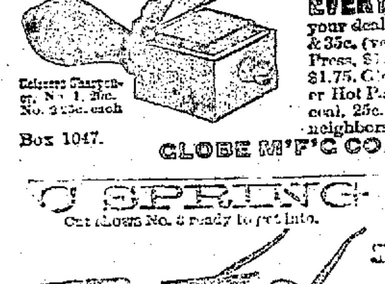
MONEY SAVED by buying the best and cheapest in the market. Our Scissors Sharpener will last a lifetime. Every family needs one. Scissors Sharpener, No. 2, 25c. each. Box 1047.

Price, 60 cents.

EVERY FAMILY needs these goods as they are the best and cheapest. Ask your dealer to get you Globe Toasters & Broilers, 30 & 35c. (very superior articles) Globe Fruit and Jelly Press, $1.75, has no equal. Cake Mixer, stone bowl $1.75. Globe combined Tack Hammer, Kettle Scraper Hot Pan Lifter, 15c. Globe Sad Iron Heater saves coal, 25c., &c., &c. If your dealer does not club with neighbors and send us $ [illegible] we will ship direct.

GLOBE M'F'G CO., 920 Walnut St., Phila, Pa.

O SPRING CART CO.
RUSHVILLE, IND.
Wholesale Manufacturers of
Two-Wheeled Vehicles, Easy Riding.
BUCKBOARDS, Best Make.



Folding Scotch Harrows [illegible]
AGENTS WANTED All Goods [illegible]

THE BANNER SKATE.
ATTENTION, RINK OWNERS!

Here is a Skate unlike anything ever presented in America. Its [illegible] Spring Steel Foot Board [illegible]

It is constructed in the most thorough and satisfactory character.

Rink managers will do well to consider the merits of a Skate combining features of practical worth so attractive. [illegible] THE BANNER SKATE [illegible] Rink managers to whom we will quote prices on application.

BANNER SKATE WORKS,
RICHMOND, IND.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

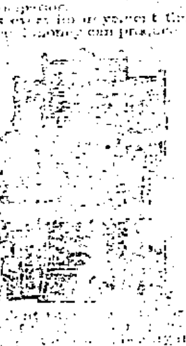
OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL. EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

[illegible] REPUTATION, [illegible] BEST MATERIAL,

THE POPULAR ORGAN

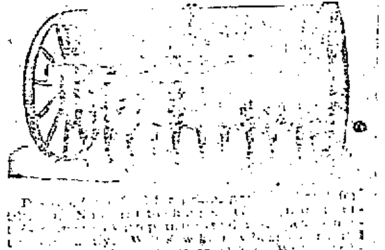
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Cor. Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.



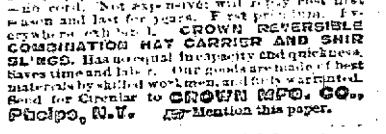
CROWN GRASS SEEDER

Grain [illegible] Cover of grass seed [illegible] CROWN REVERSIBLE COMBINATION HAY CARRIER AND SHIR SLINGS. Has no equal [illegible] Send for Circular to CROWN MFG. CO., Phelps, N. Y.



COOPER & CONARD'S
FASHION MONTHLY. The Cheapest and Best in the World!
50 CTS. A YEAR.
Any one sending [illegible] receive one copy free. COOPER & CONARD, 9th and Market, Philada.

TOTAL FOR 14 WEEKS $33.20



Chamberlain Institute, Randolph.
A school for both sexes. Well endowed and equipped. Property $100,000. Established 35 years. Boarding Hall cost $35,000.00. Steam heat, Spring water, perfect drainage. Eleven Teachers. Commercial college and Musical Institute. Spring Term, March 24, 1886. Address for Catalogue or information:
DR. J. T. EDWARDS Randolph, N. Y.

LADIES!
With Hanover's Taylor System you can cut Dresses to fit, without oral instructions. Dress-makers pronounce it perfect. Price for System, Book and double Tracing Wheel, $6.5.
TO INTRODUCE—
A System, Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address
JOHN C. HANOVER Cincinnati, O.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1000000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. PRICE 25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP
DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER CURES PIMPLES, BOILS, SORE EYES, MALARIA, MERCURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROP'S PITTSBURGH, PA.

There is no excuse for suffering from
CONSTIPATION
and other diseases that follow a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, when the use of
DR. HENRY BAXTER'S
MANDRAKE BITTERS
Will give immediate relief.
After constipation follows
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
Price 25 cts. per bottle.
For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

10000 FARMS HARDWOOD MICHIGAN

For sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. CO. Sugar maple the principal timber. Advantages: Railroad already built; numerous towns and cities; one of the healthiest parts of the United States; purest water; good markets; fine fruit, good roads, schools, churches, large agricultural population, best building material at low cost, good soil, low prices, easy terms, perfect title. For books, maps, charts, and all additional information, address
W. O. HUGHART,
Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Percheron HORSES.
Island Home Stock Farm
Grosse Ile, Mich.
All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American Stud Books. We have a very large number of imported and grade stallions and brood mares on hand. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Send for large illustrated Catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

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A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. 149 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (10 Spruce St. Printing House Sq.), New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC
The Best Cough Cure you can use and the best known preventive of Consumption.
PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.
If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.
HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. Y.

Steam Engines, Clay and Ore Pans Hoist ing Engines and Machinery a Specialty. Second-hand Engines and Boilers on hand. Send for lists. THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny City.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $30 per acre. Good markets, Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description, &c. PYLE & DAVIS, Real Estate Agents, Petersburg, Va.

P. T. BARNUM'S New Book THE STORY OF MY LIFE.
[illegible] FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.
Agents Make $5 a Day Selling Perfect FAMILY SCALES
[illegible] FORSHEE & McMAKIN, CINCINNATI, O.

PALMS Business COLLEGE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[illegible]
Feb. 19, '85—6m.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 8, 1885.

Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:20 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:25 p. m., Washington 8:05 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:10 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 5:40 a. m., Washington 8:27 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

11:05 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and intermediate stations, with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

[illegible]

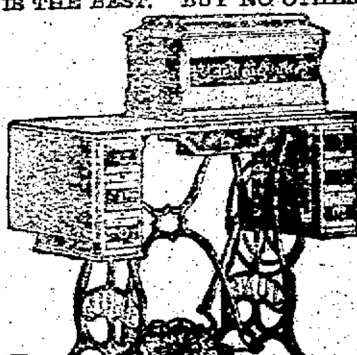
CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the natural invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operations of the Stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain to appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

PIANOS-ORGANS
The demand for the improved MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS is now so large that a second addition to the factory has become imperative. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing wrest-pin system. Consult Catalogue, free. 100 Styles of ORGANS, $22 to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented.
Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co.,
NEW YORK; BOSTON; CHICAGO.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
HIGH ARM
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of four cents, or two postage stamps. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York City, Box 450.
Vol 2—No. 21-1y

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 24, 1872. tf.

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate. Cheap homes. Northern Colony. Send for circular. A. O. BLISS, Central, Va.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.

GOOD PAY AGENTS. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

## LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect Dec 14, 1885.

BUFFALO DIVISION.

[illegible]

Trains leaving Buffalo 5:20 p. m., and arriving Buffalo 6:40 a. m.

Additional Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo [illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

[illegible]

CLERMONT BRANCH.

[illegible]

Narrow Gauge System. [illegible]

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, [illegible]

Through Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
F. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & Tkt. Ag't. No. 41, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Sunday, [illegible]

[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 1885.

[illegible]

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. F. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect Monday, [illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

[illegible]

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY RAILROAD. Time Table, take effect Monday, [illegible]

[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

ANYBODY can now make Photographs by the new Dry Plate Process. For 50 cts. we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures.

Outfits we furnish from $10, upwards.

Our "PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN," edited by Prof. Chas. F. Chandler, head of Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise.

Circulars and price lists free.

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Manufacturers of Photographic Apparatus and Materials,
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Forty years established in this line of business.